Junior Funnies

HARVEY COMICS

No. 10
AUG.

World's Best Comics for Little Folks!

Junior Funnies

PDC

10c

SPECIAL NEW PLAYTIME PUZZLES AND GAMES FOR JUNIORS!

GOOD NEWS for LITTLE FOLKS!

THESE BOOKS ARE ESPECIALLY WRITTEN FOR *TINY TOTS!*

FUNNIEST RABBIT IN COMICS...

RAGS RABBIT

HE'S QUICK! HE'S SLICK! HE'S FULL OF TRICKS!

BONG!

WOW! RAGS IS A HIT!

BE SURE TO GET YOUR COPY TODAY

NOW ON SALE

HAM FISHER'S famous LITTLE MAX...

KISS! KISS! KISS!

SPECIAL MAGAZINE FOR LITTLE FOLKS — LITTLE MAX — No. 12 AUGUST — 10¢ — by HAM FISHER

NOW ON SALE!

All the Small Fry LOVE...

CHIC YOUNG'S

DAISY

AND HER PUPS

LOOK FOR IT!

GET YOUR COPY! NOW ON SALE!

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Junior Funnies

CONTENTS

NO. 10
AUG.

TO MAKE YOUR

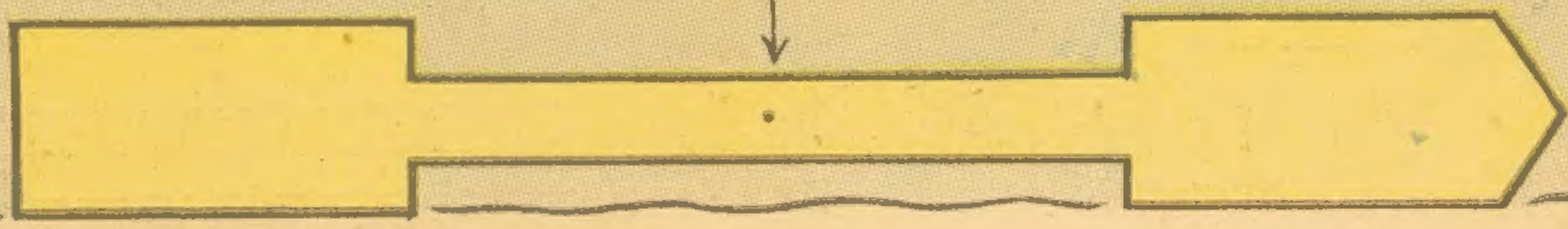
SPIN-A-STORY

GAME

FOLLOW THE EASY DIRECTIONS BELOW.

1. CUT OUT THE ARROW BELOW AND PASTE IT ON CARDBOARD. THEN PIN IT ON THE WHEEL ABOVE WITH A PIN THROUGH HERE

2. PLAY WITH A FRIEND. TRY TO SPIN THE ARROW TO THE HIGHEST NUMBERS AND KEEP YOUR SCORES. HIGHEST SCORE WINS!



ADVERTISEMENT

HEY KIDS, I'M ROADY ROADMASTER.
I RIDE THE SMARTEST LOOKING, SMOOTHEST RIDING, SAFEST BICYCLE ON THE ROAD. NOTHING LIKE IT... TELL YOUR PARENTS TO GET YOU ONE!

Ride ROADMASTER®

the only bicycle with BUMPERS

Patented

YES, and it also has

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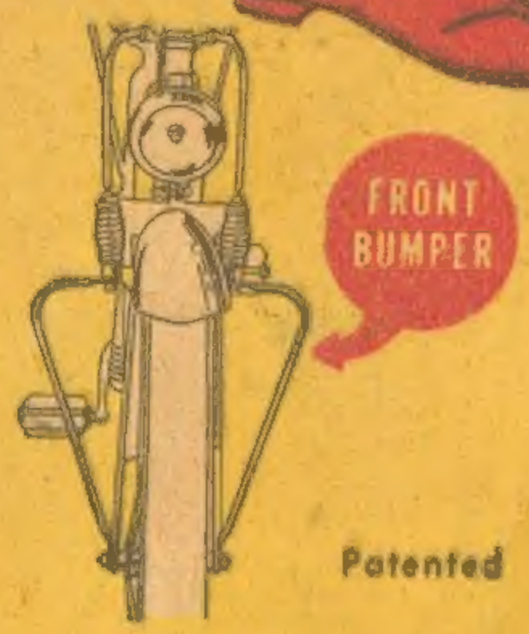
- Shockmaster coil spring fork
- Searchbeam headlamp (not a flash-light)
- Auto style gothic fenders



Patented

Kids, ask Mother and Dad right now for a Roadmaster Bicycle. She's a honey! Look at those rugged bumpers on the front and rear and around the saddle. Keeps your bicycle looking like new for years and years!

send this Coupon!

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SMARTEST TO OWN
SAFEST TO RIDE

ROADMASTER,
West 117th Street and Berea Road,
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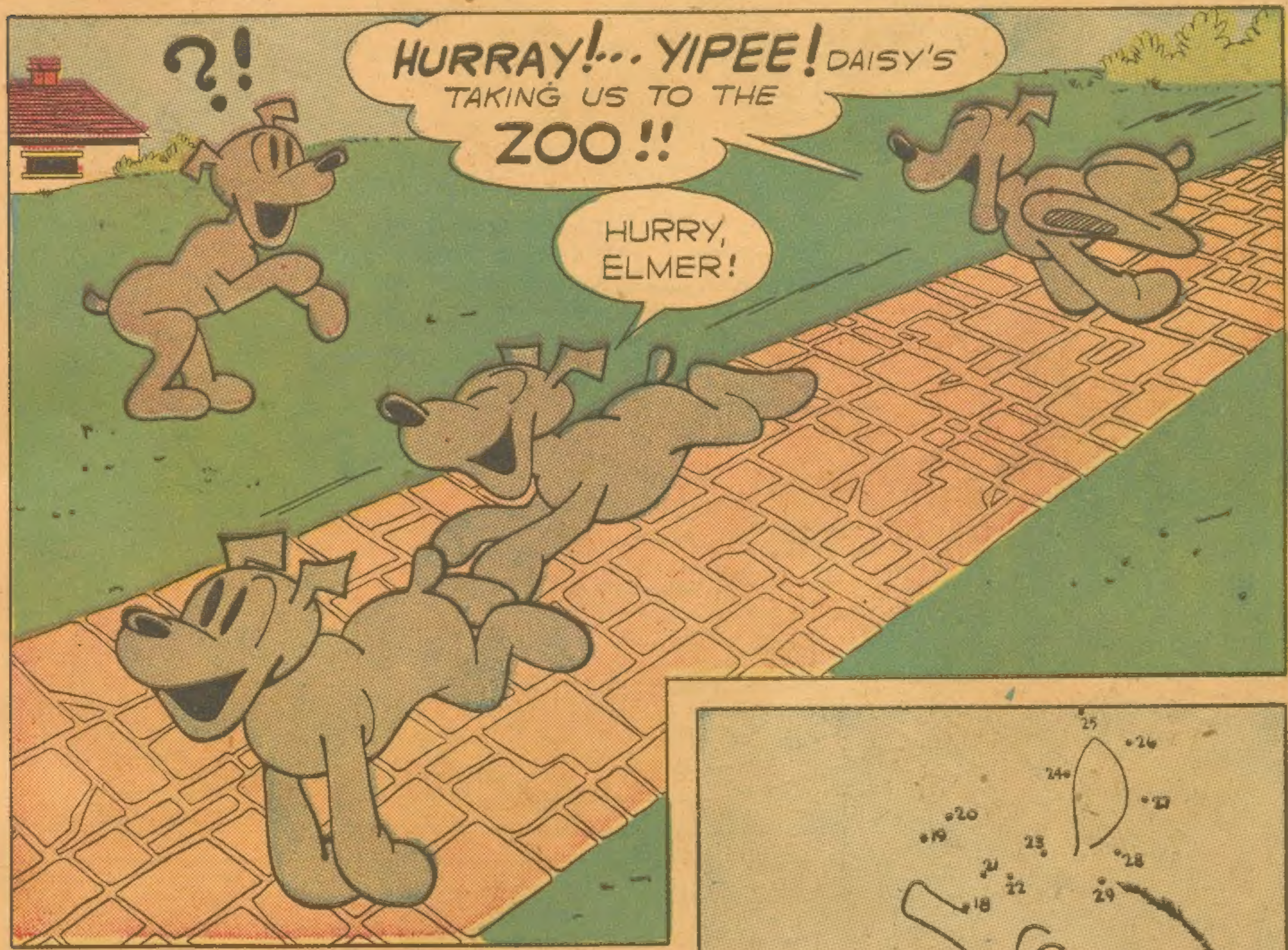
Gentlemen:
Please rush me FREE literature on the latest 1951 Roadmaster models.

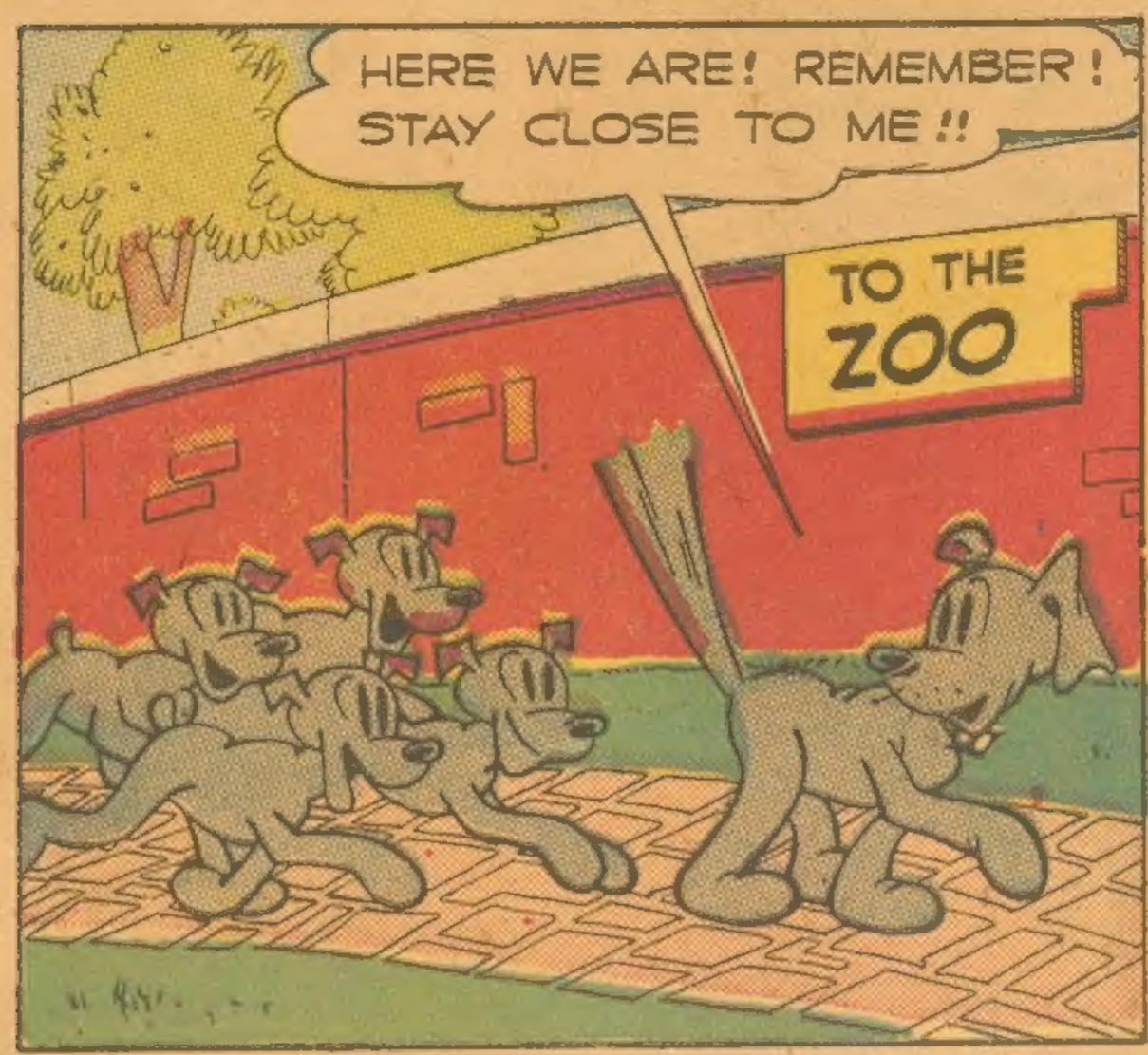
Name _____

Address _____

City _____ *State* _____

DAISY AND HER PUPS in "ZOO ANTICS"





THAT WAS A GIRAFFE! WE'LL FOLLOW THIS PATH, AND IF WE DON'T GET LOST WE'LL SEE ANOTHER ANIMAL!

KEEP OFF THE GRASS

EXIT

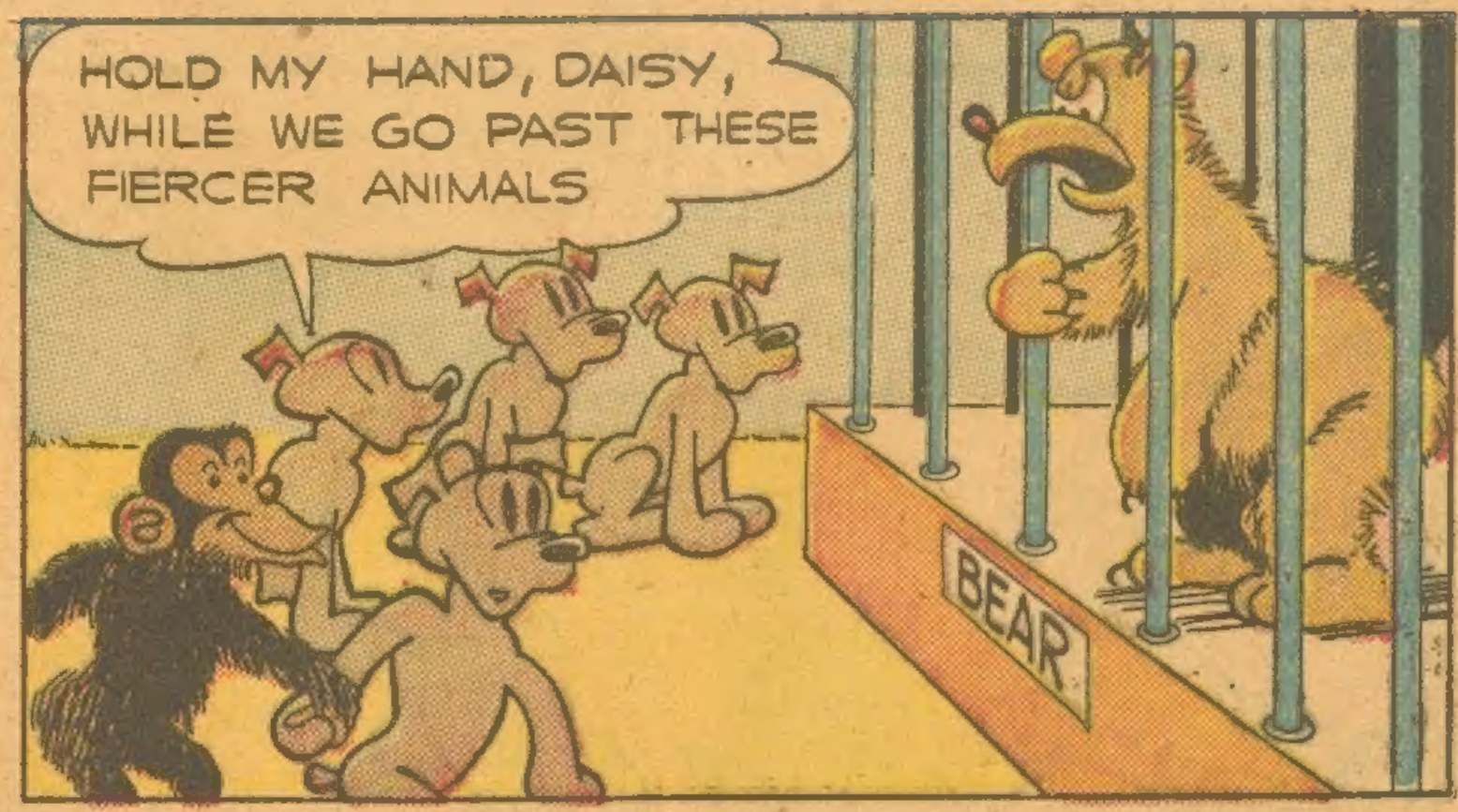
FOR BOATS ONLY

LION SHOW AT 3:00 PM

DO NOT FEED THE WILD ANIMALS

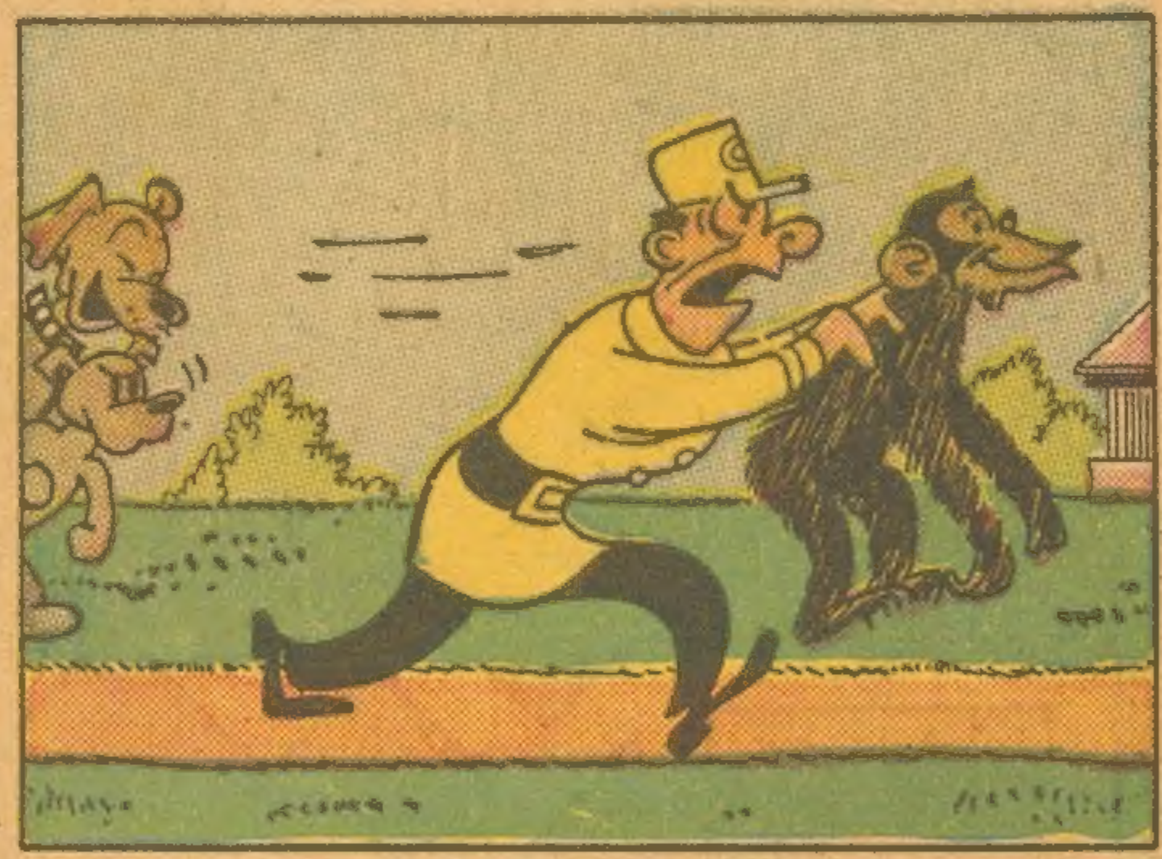
WHO KNOWS WHAT THIS IS ? ---

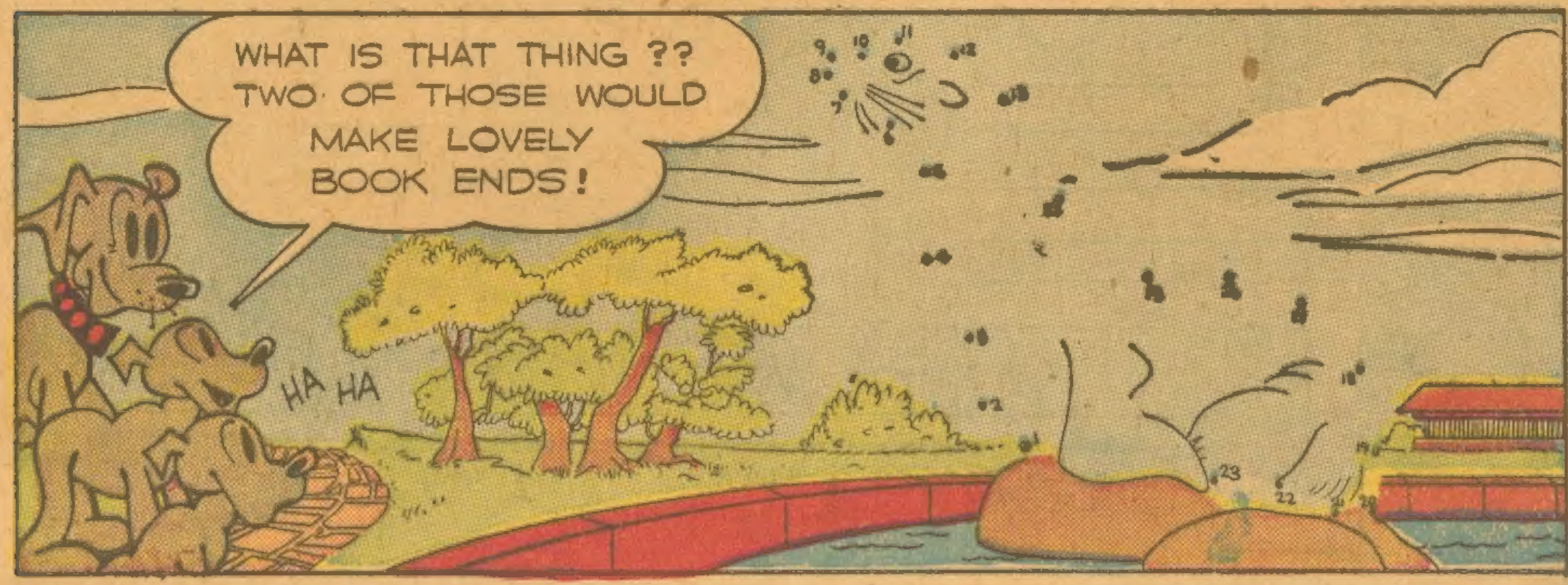
THAT ANIMAL WAS AN ELEPHANT!


HOLD MY HAND, DAISY, WHILE WE GO PAST THESE FIERCER ANIMALS
BEAR

WHAT'S HE GROWLING ABOUT? I DIDN'T TAKE HIS BONE, DAISY
GNKHMMM?
?!
LION

I SAID, WHAT'S HE ----
YIPE!

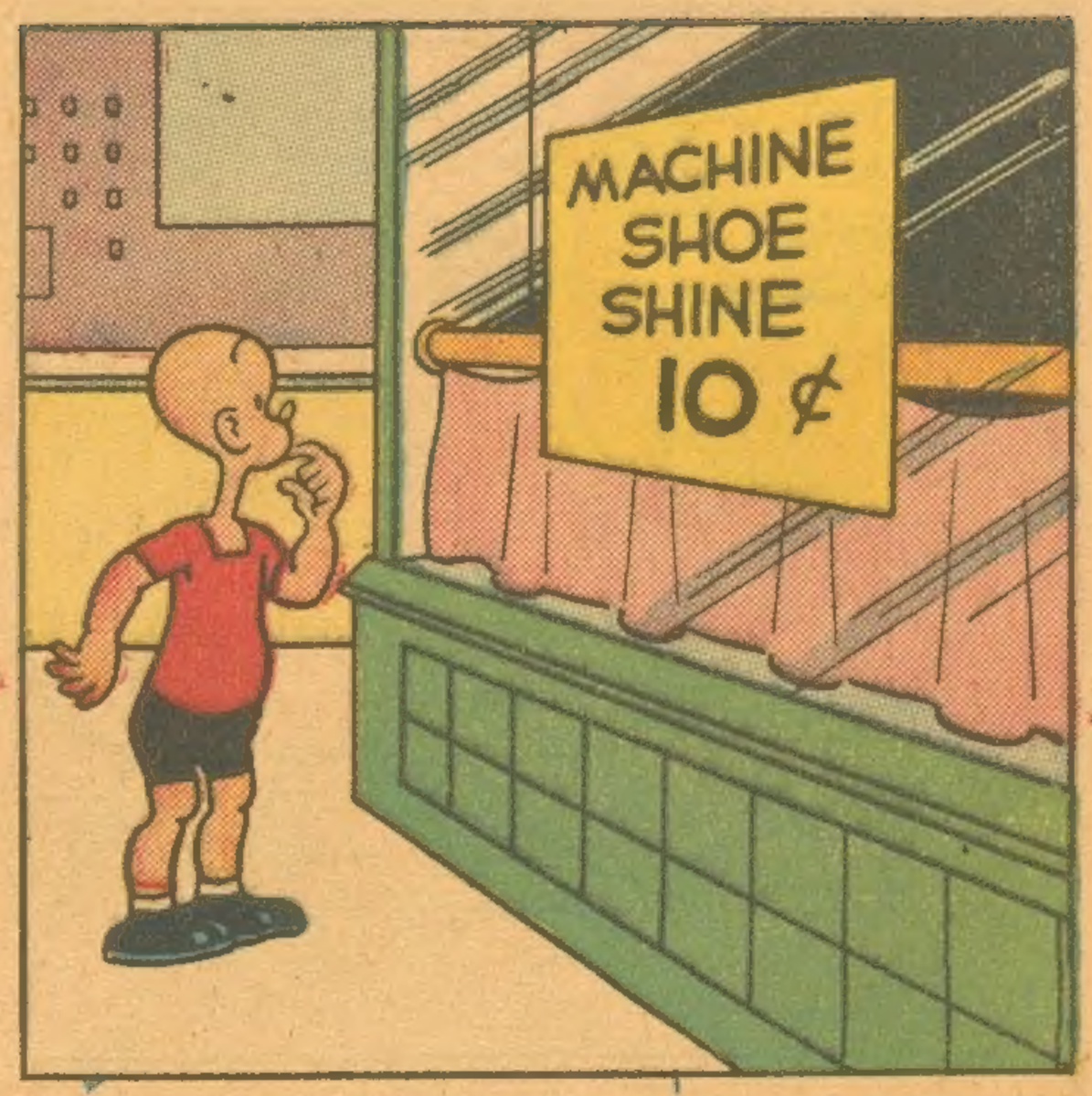


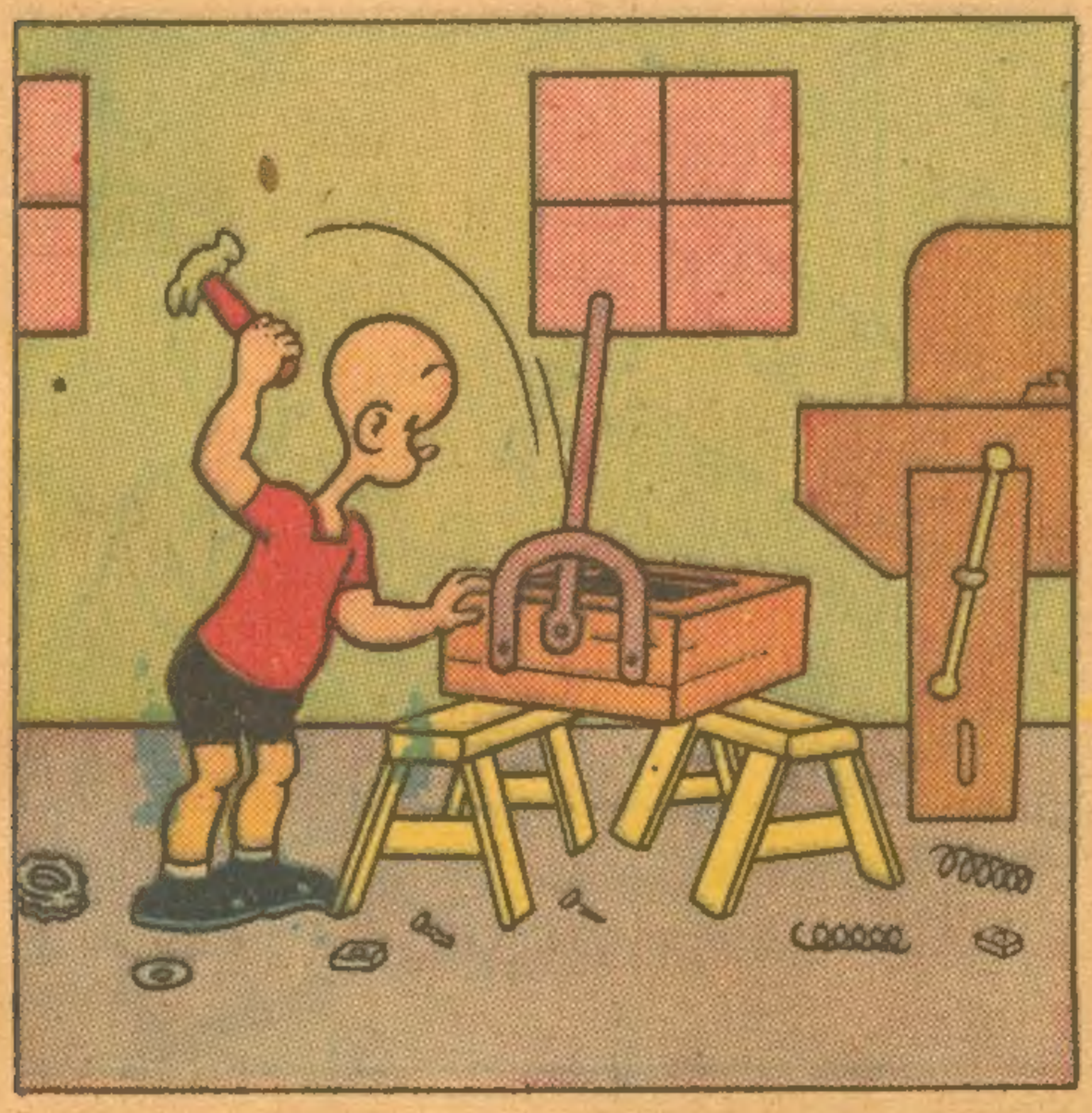

WHAT IS THAT THING ?? TWO OF THOSE WOULD MAKE LOVELY BOOK ENDS!
HA HA

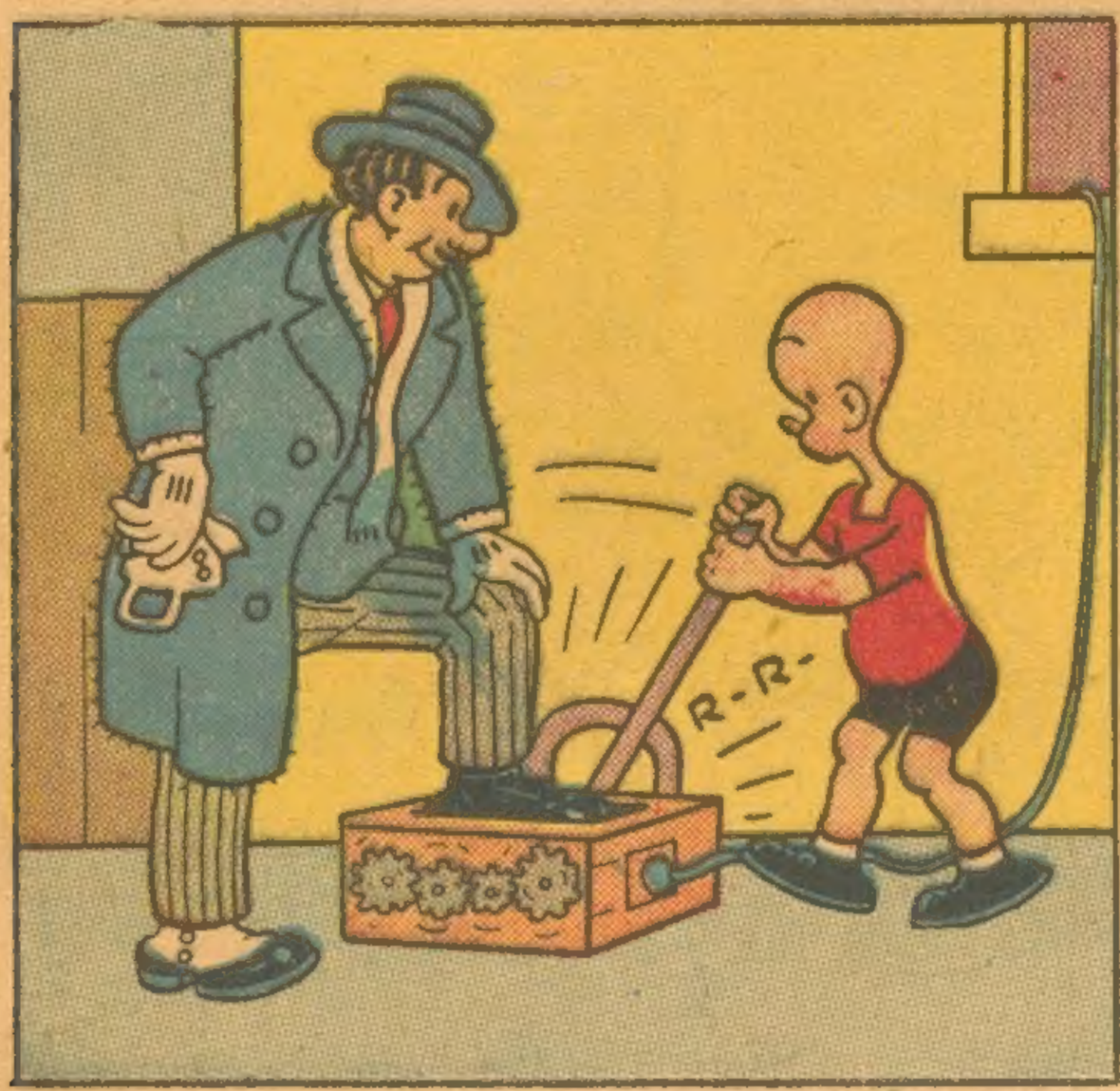
SO THAT WAS A SEAL—WHAT DO SEALS EAT, MOM?
"BLACK IN" THE SPACES THAT HAVE DOTS IN THEM AND YOU'LL SEE
?
IT'S GETTING LATE, LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND OUR WAY HOME!
!
THE END

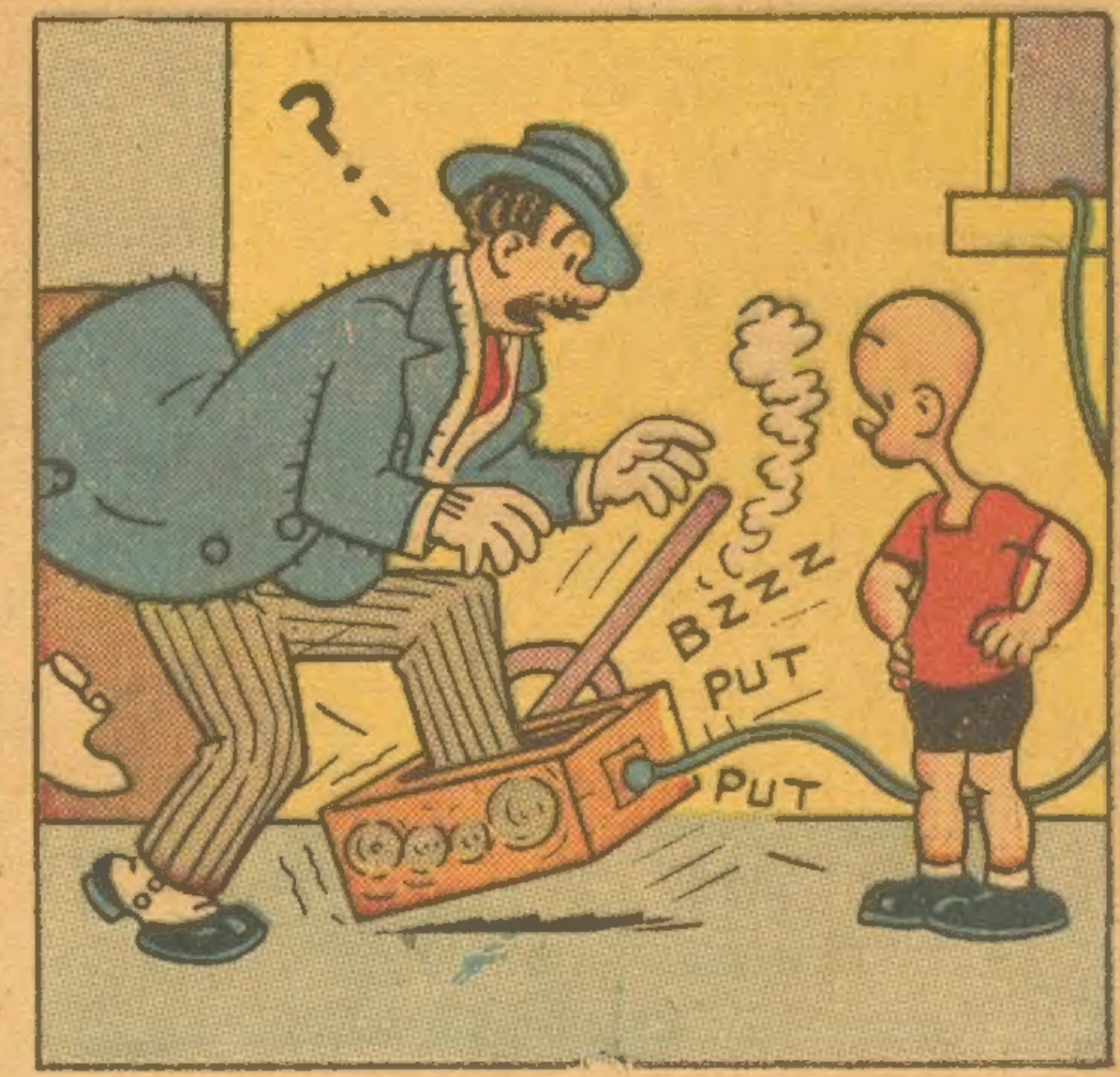
HENRY

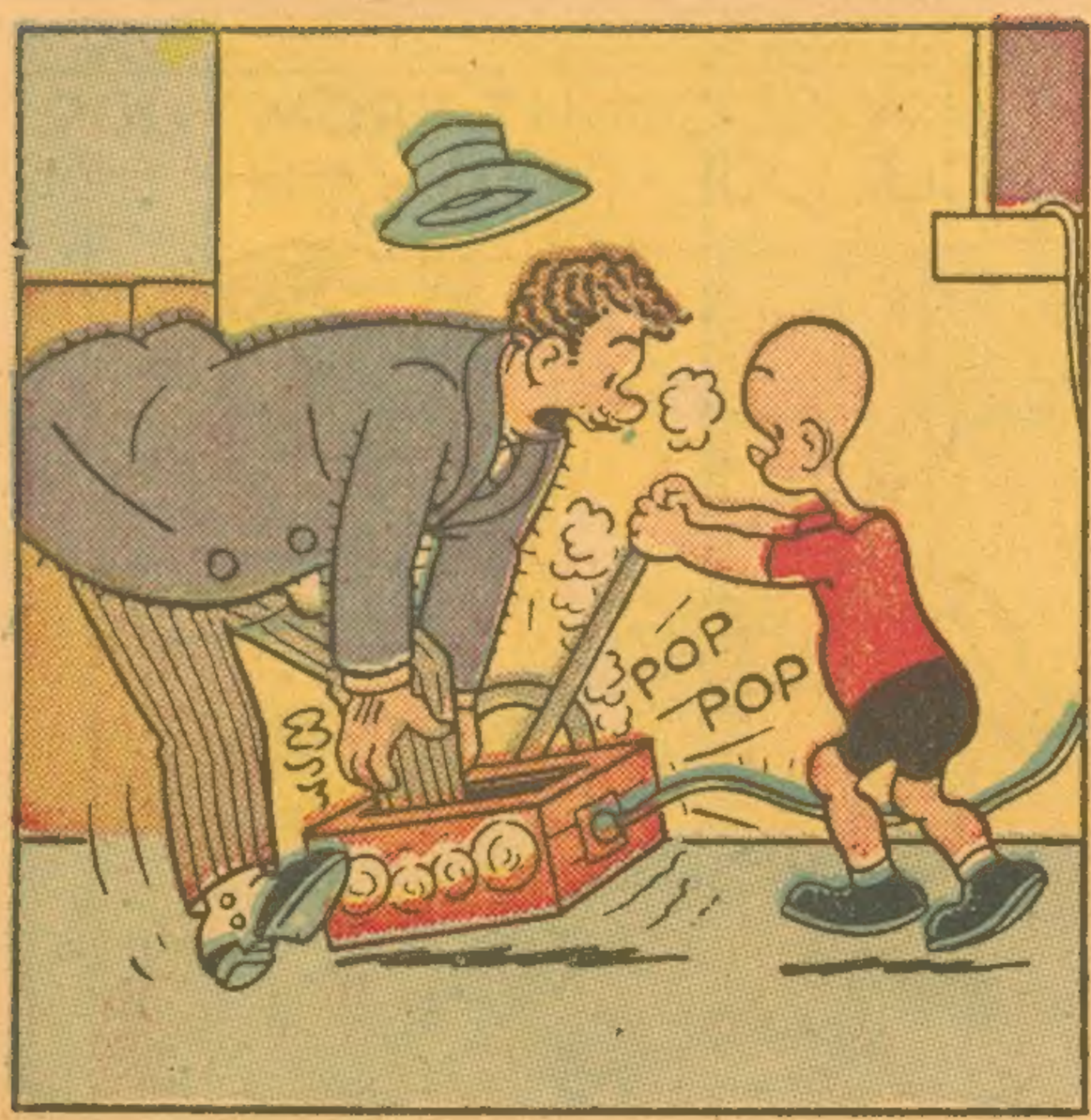
By CARL ANDERSON—







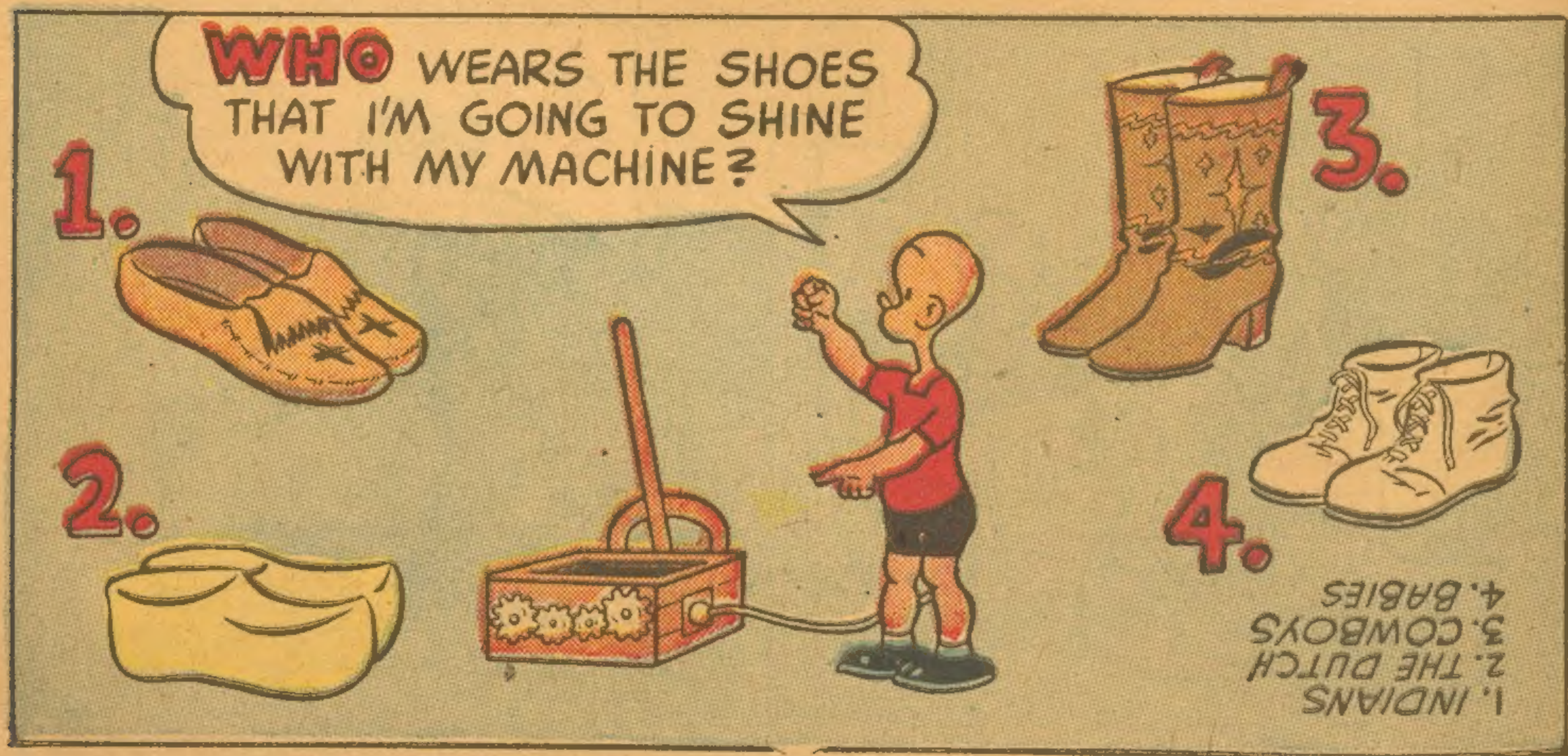


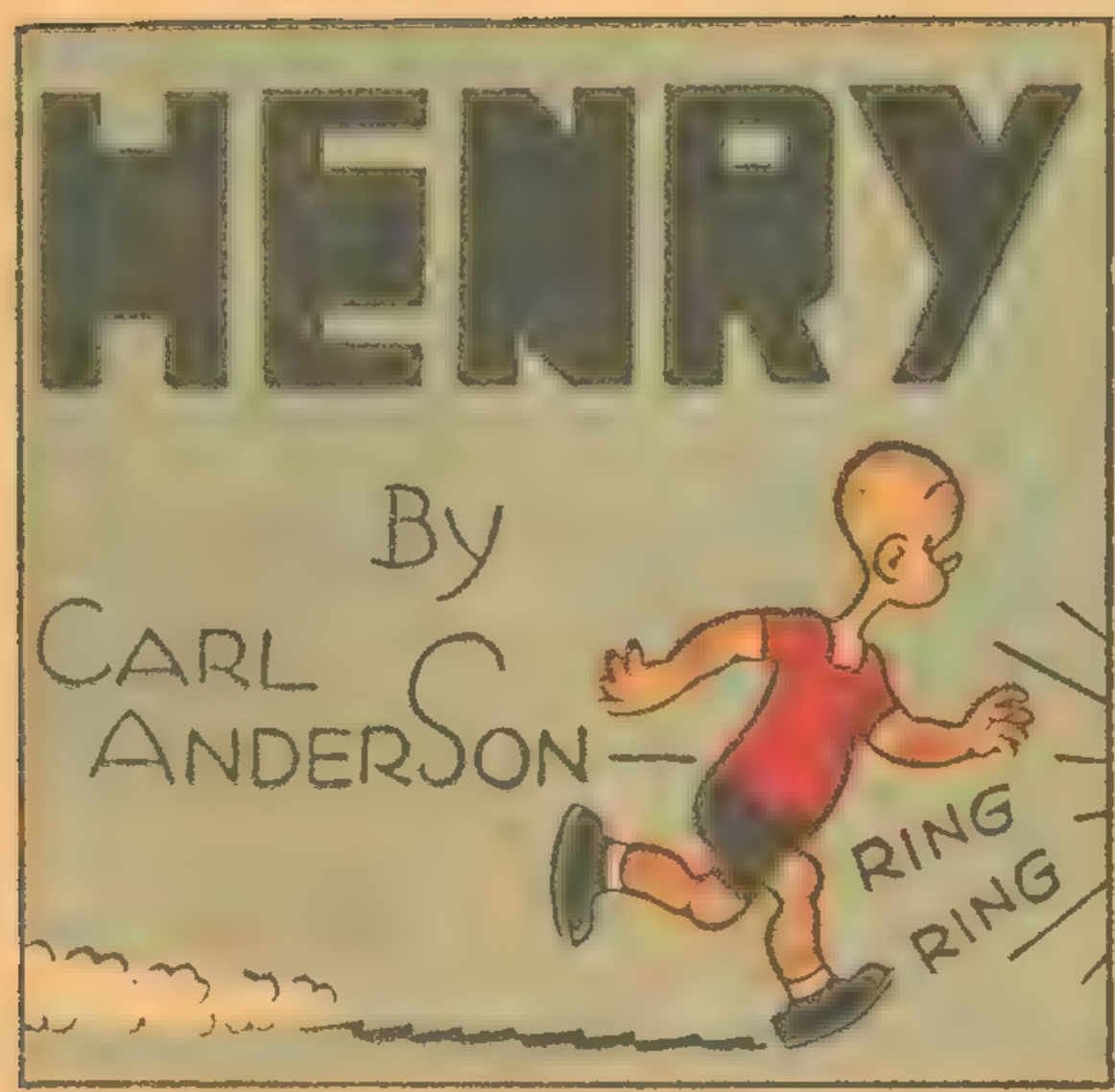

POP
POP

BANG
CLANK

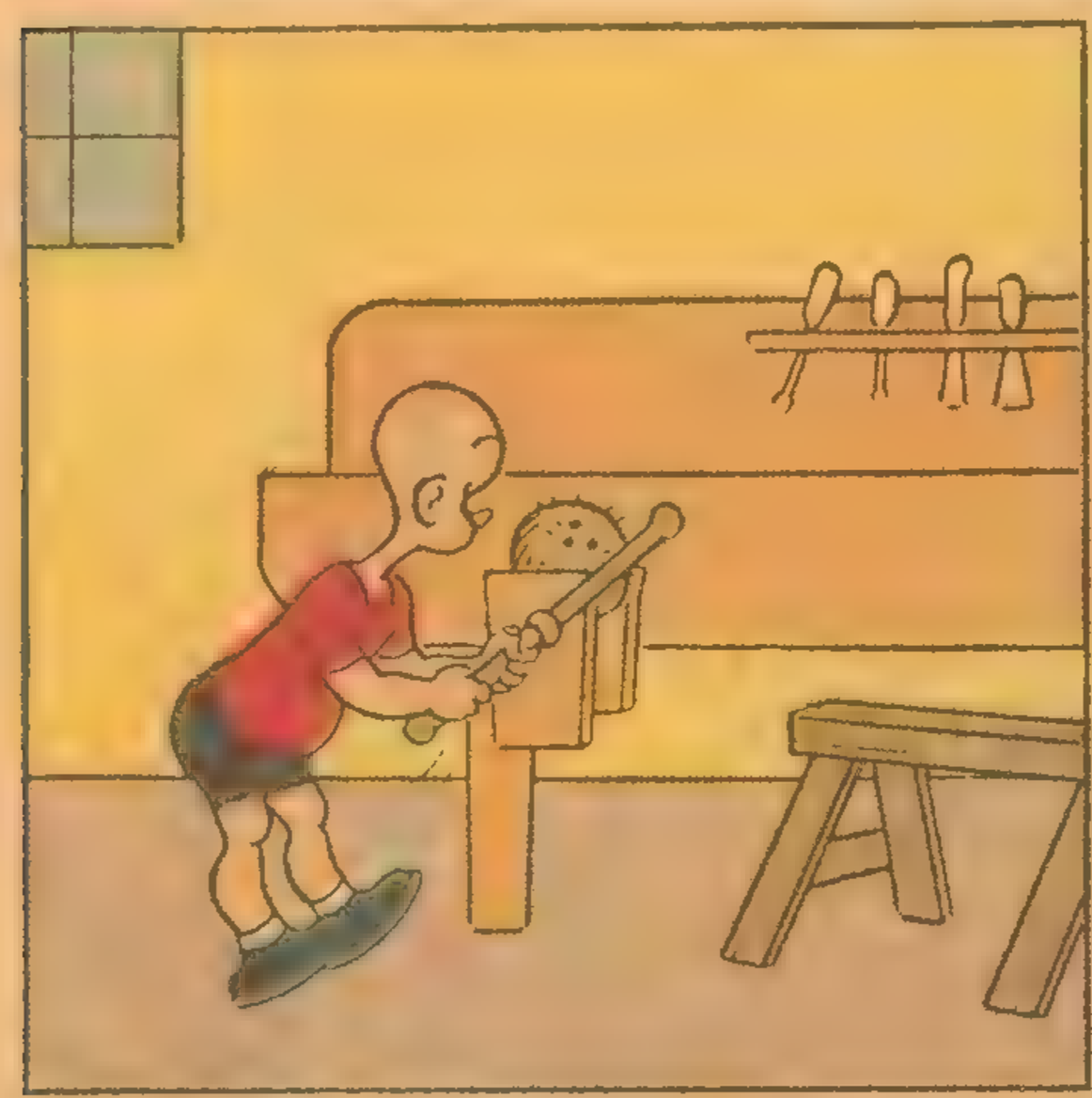
LOOKA THAT! IT TOOK THE SOLE OFF MY SHOE!

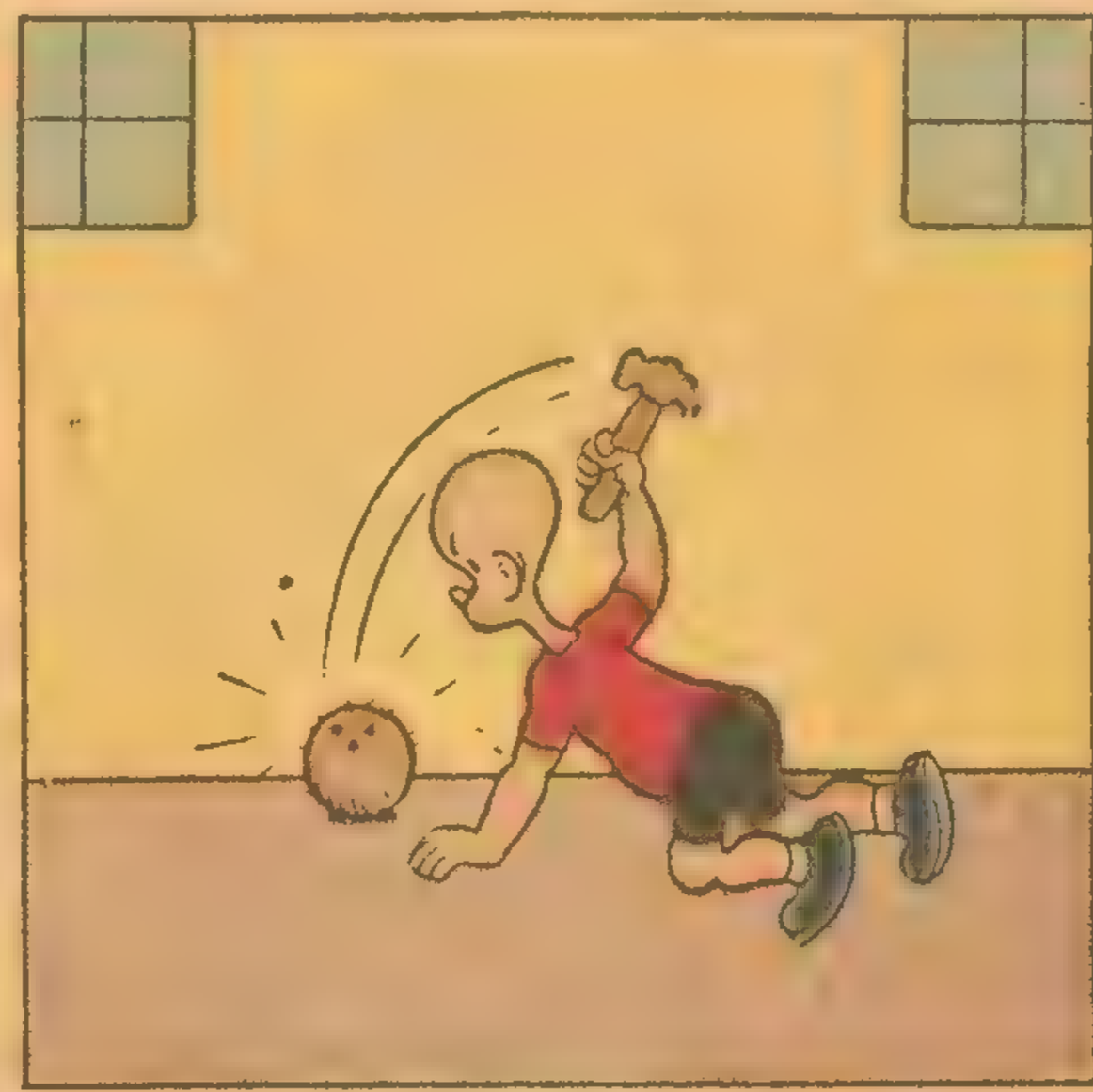
HA
HA
BLACK PAINT

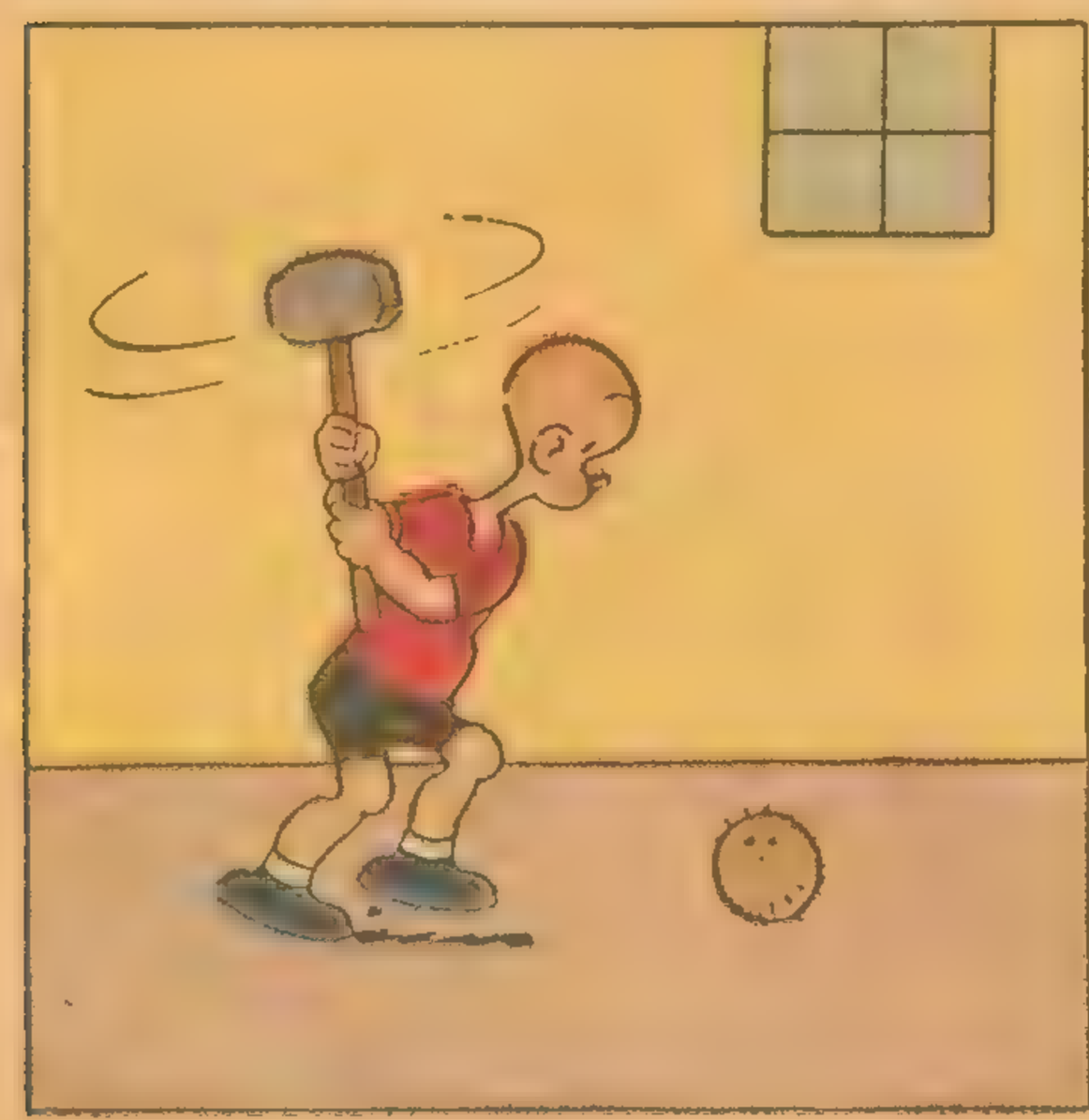

WHO WEARS THE SHOES THAT I'M GOING TO SHINE WITH MY MACHINE?
1.
2.
3.
4.
1. INDIANS
2. THE DUTCH
3. COWBOYS
4. BABIES

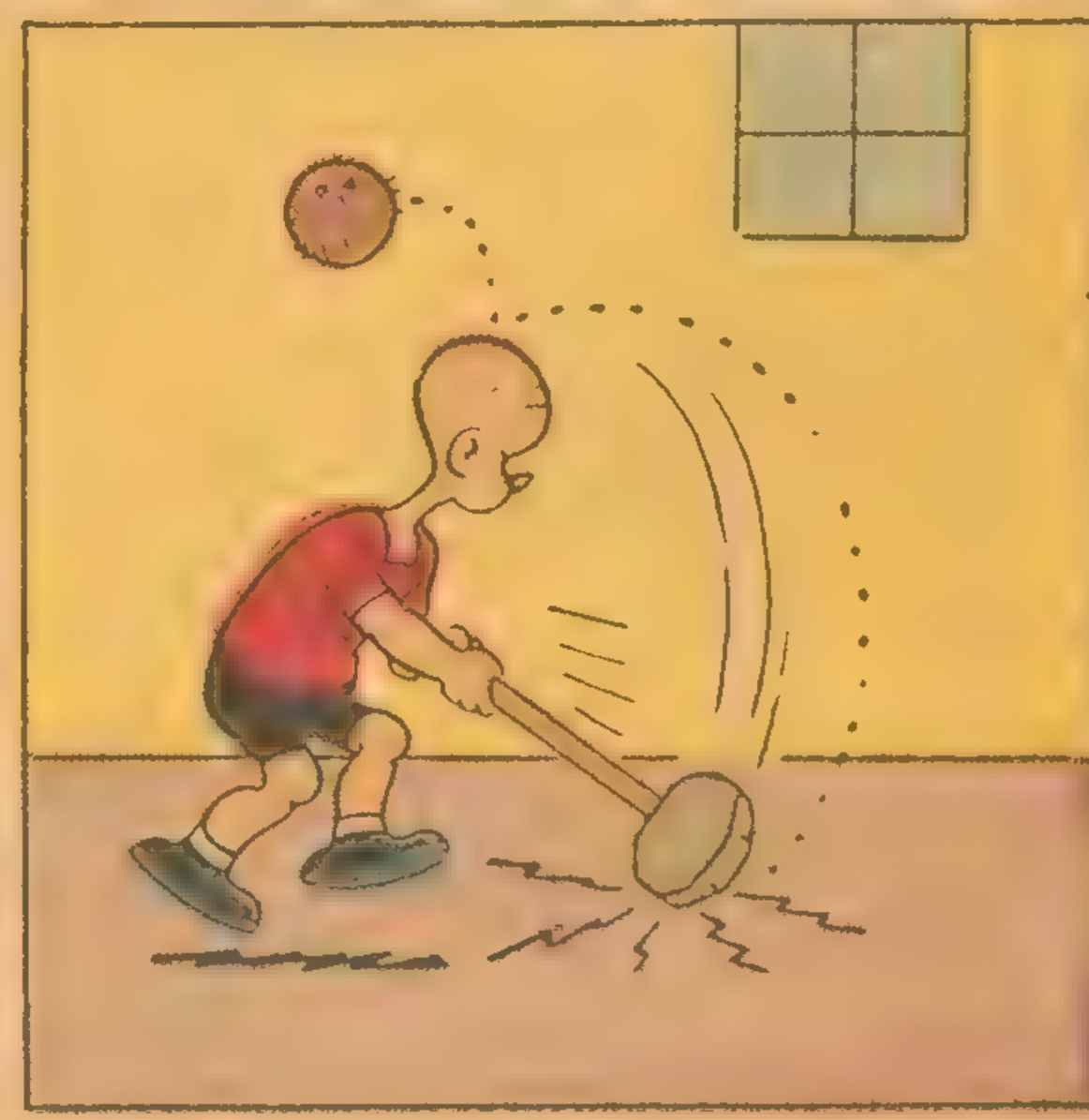

HENRY
By
CARL ANDERSON
RING
RING

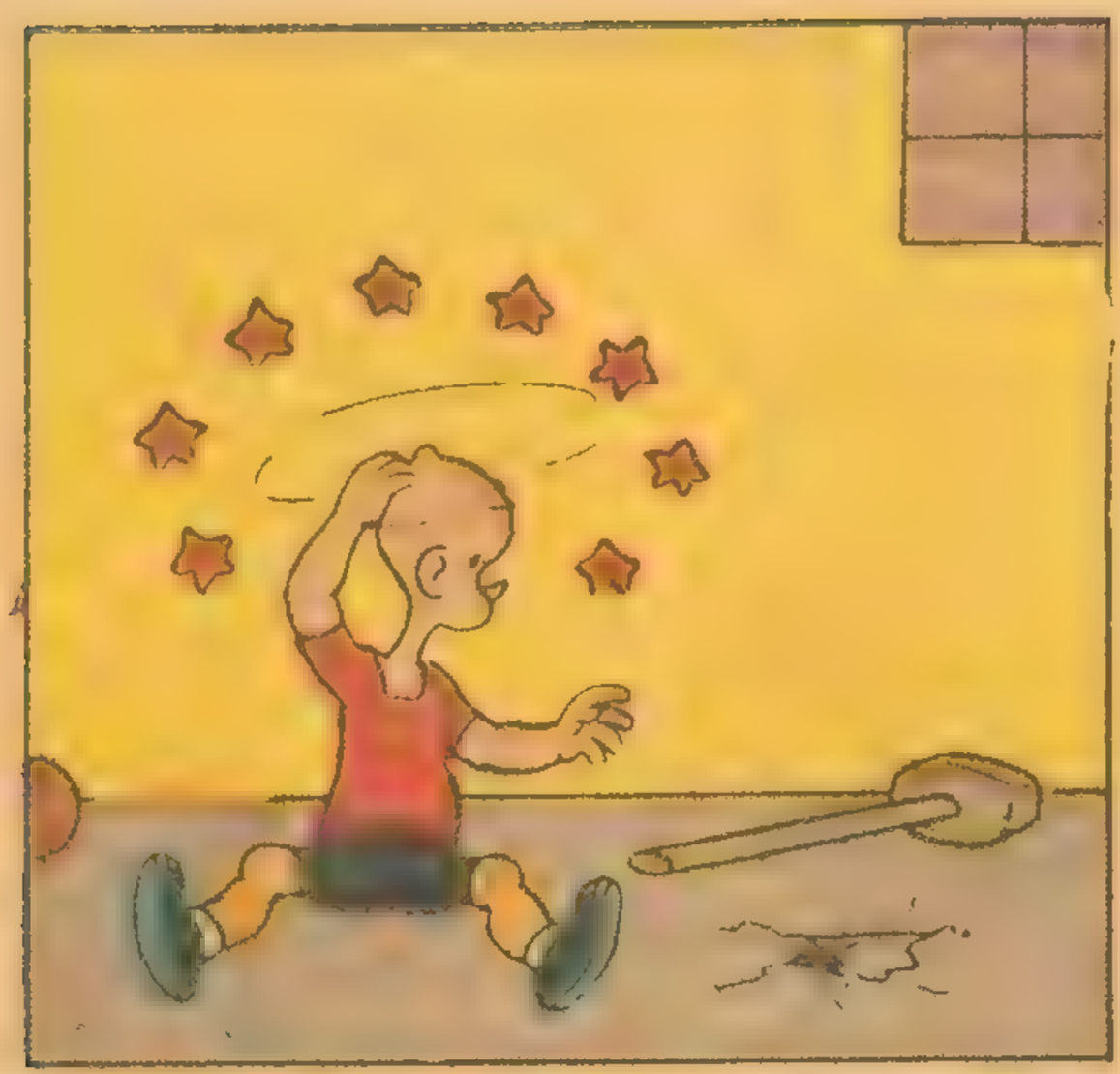
IT'S A COCONUT FROM YOUR UNCLE JOE - HENRY!

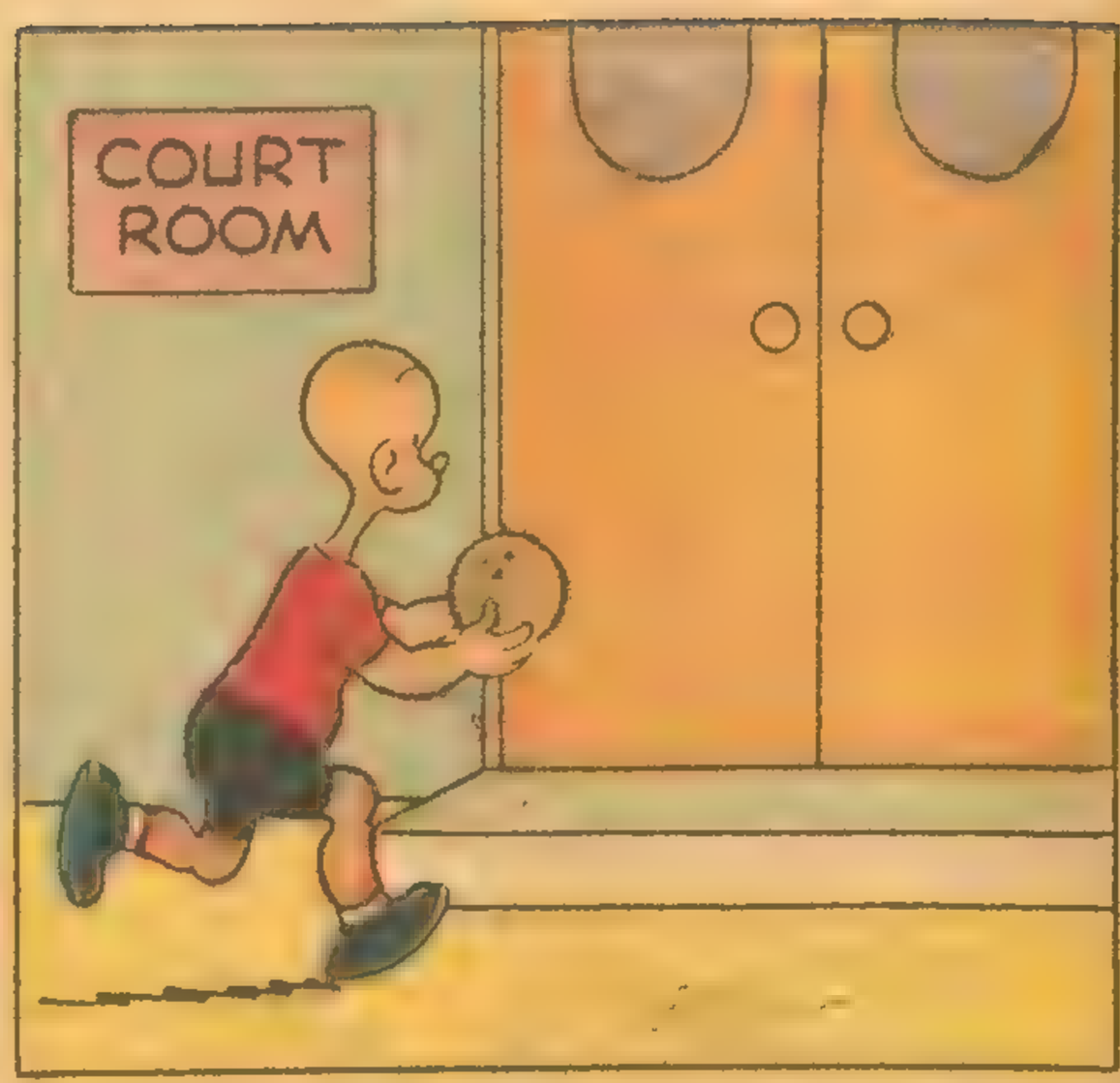


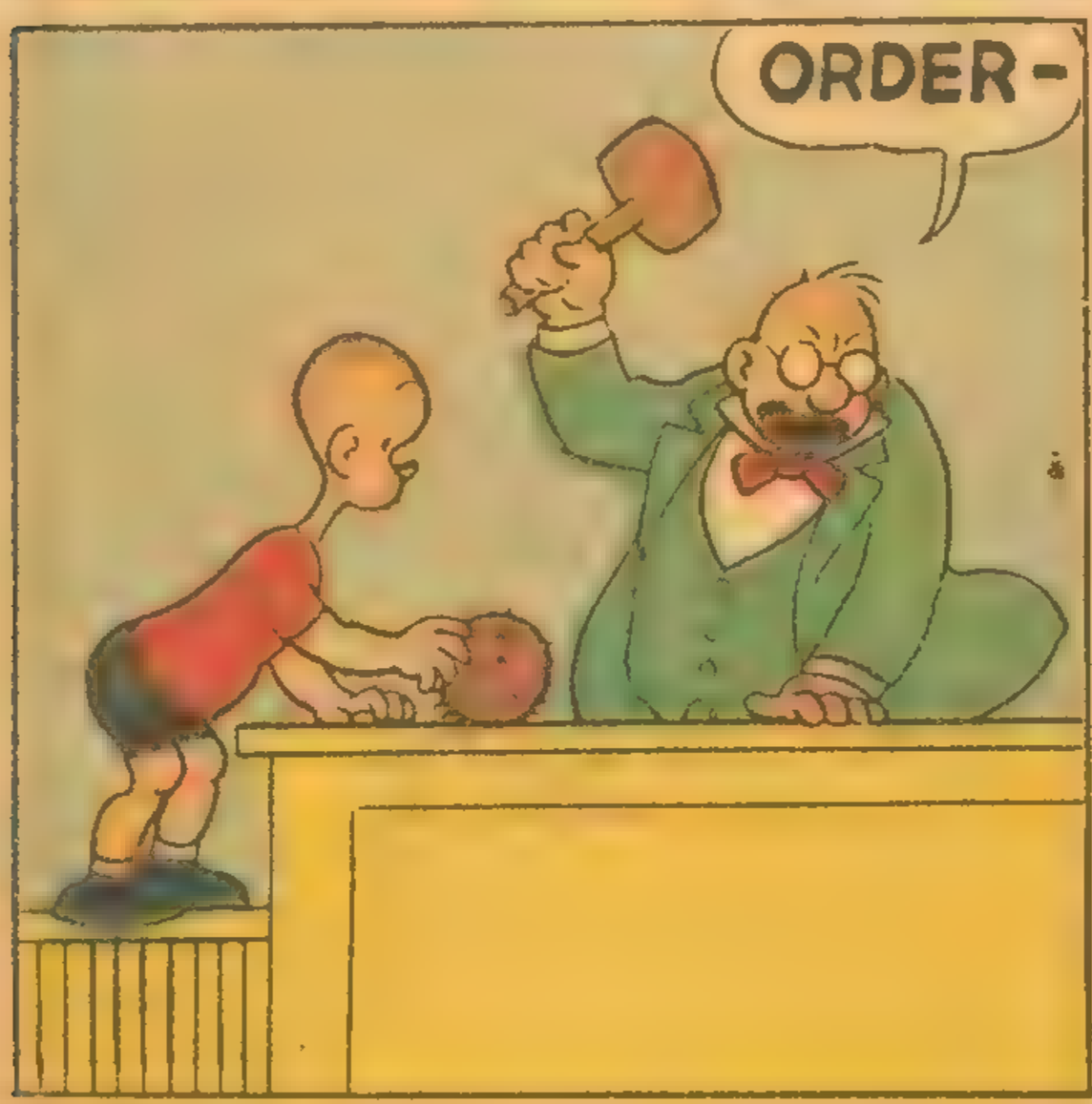


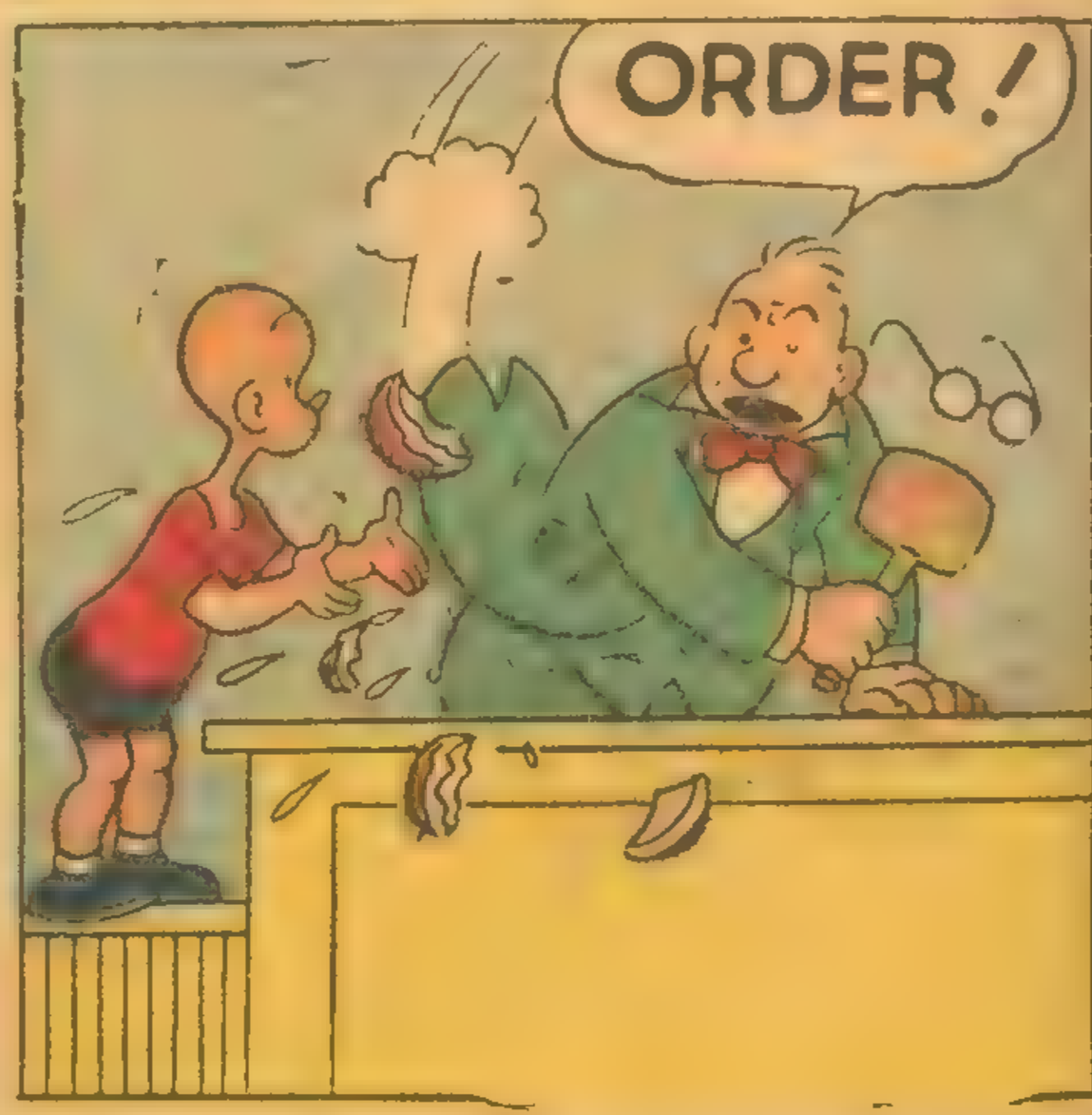


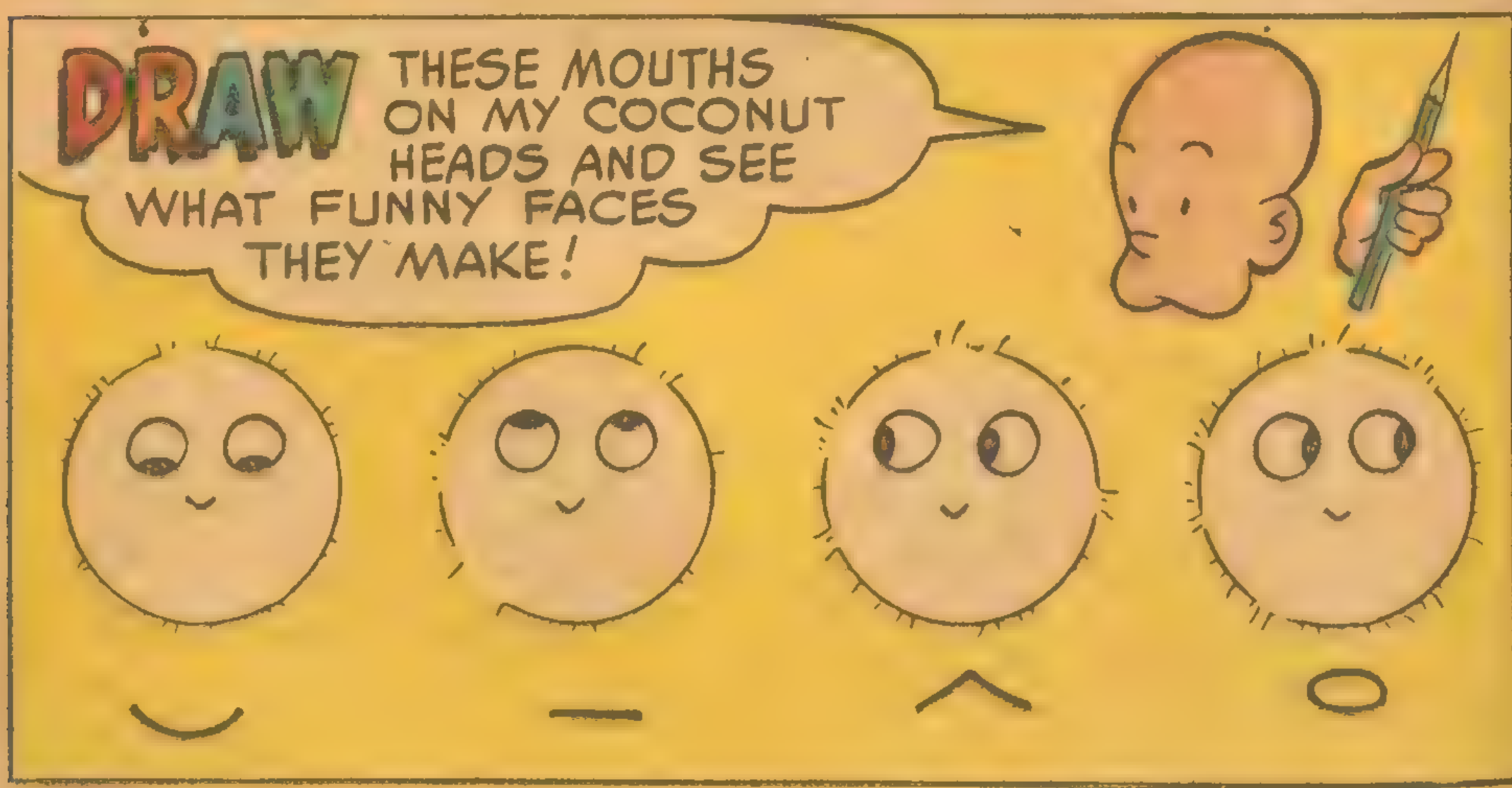


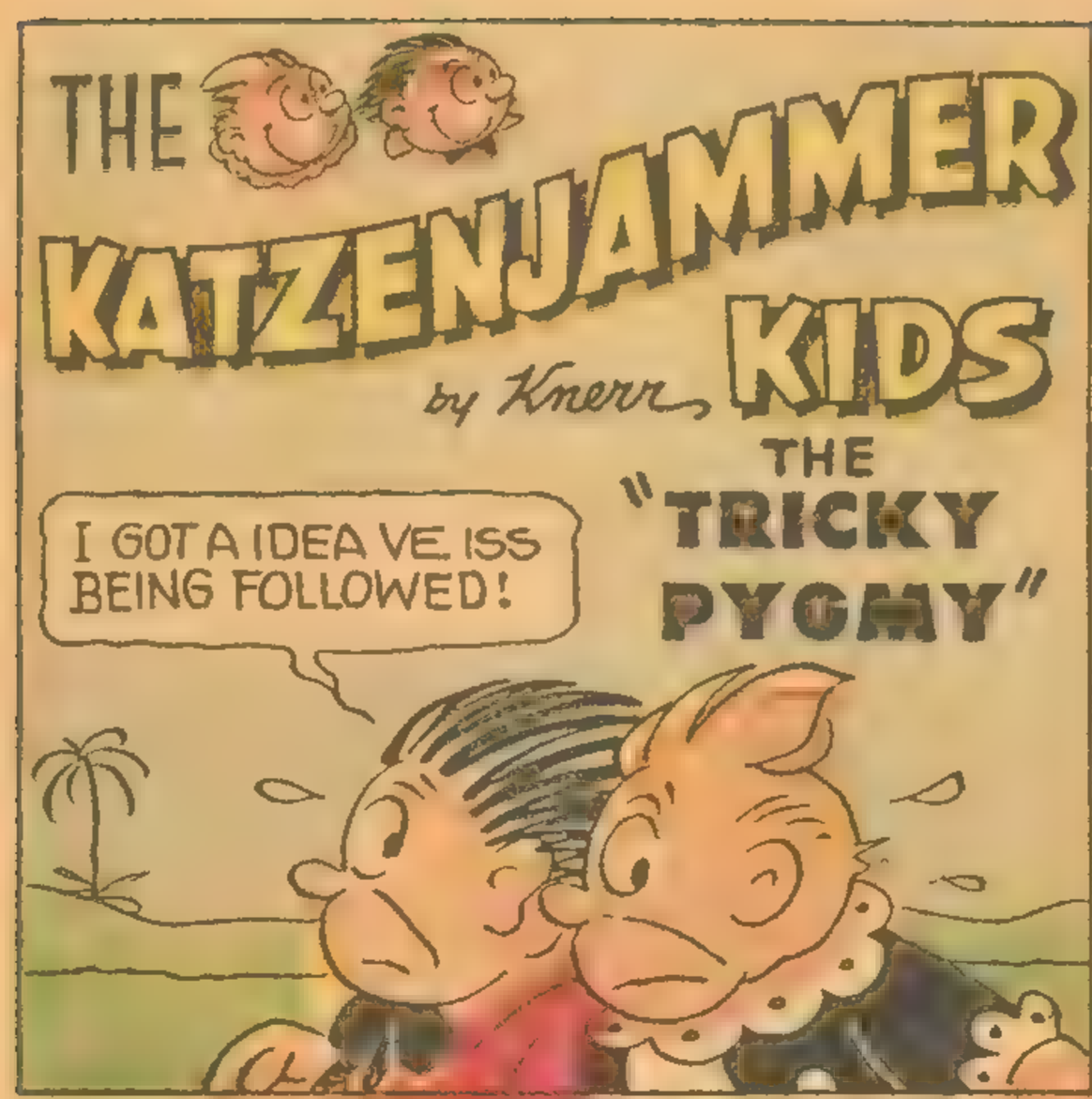



COURT ROOM


ORDER-

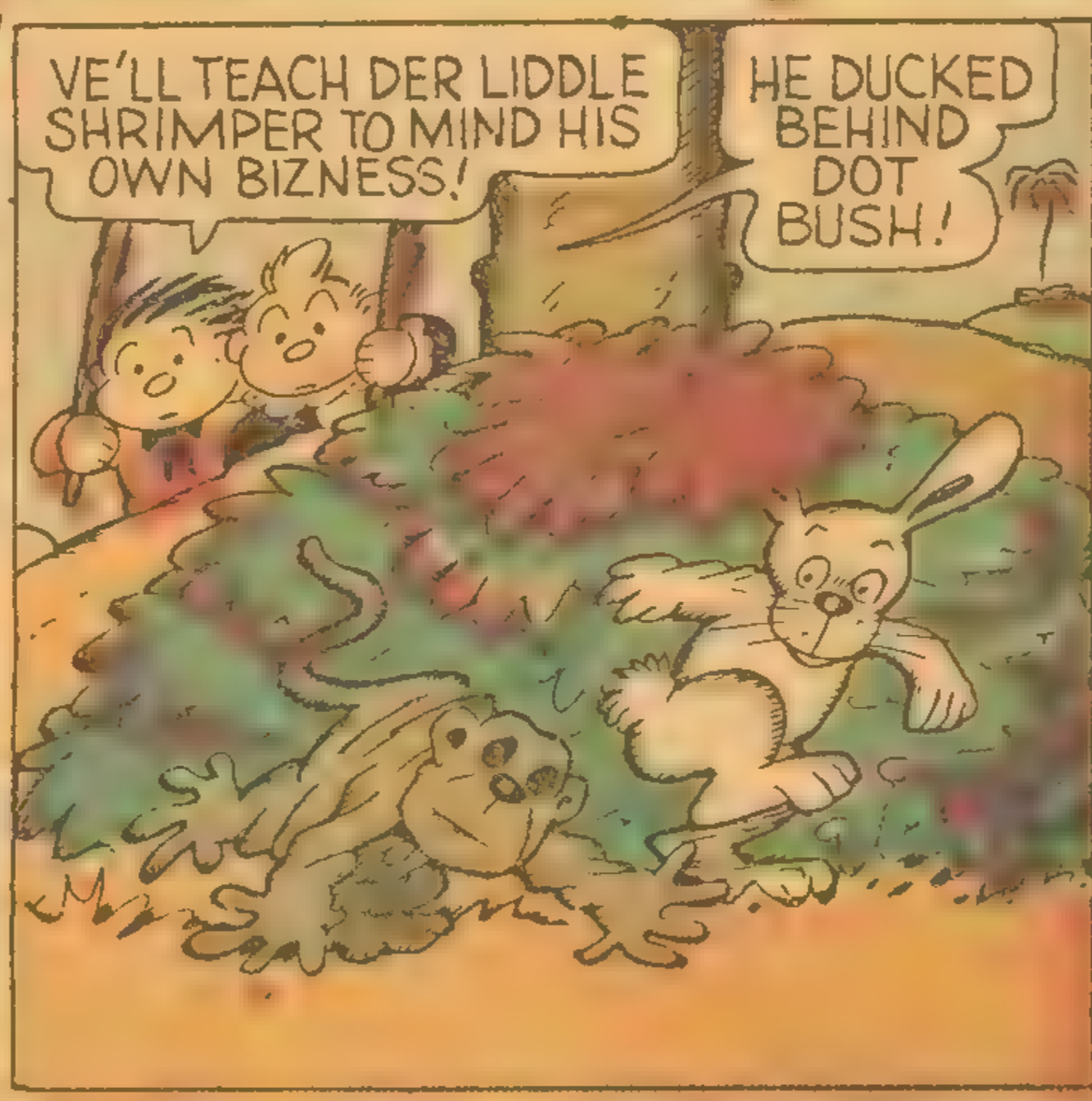

ORDER!


DRAW THESE MOUTHS ON MY COCONUT HEADS AND SEE WHAT FUNNY FACES THEY MAKE!


THE KATZENJAMMER KIDS
by Knerr
THE "TRICKY PYGMY"
I GOT A IDEA VE ISS BEING FOLLOWED!

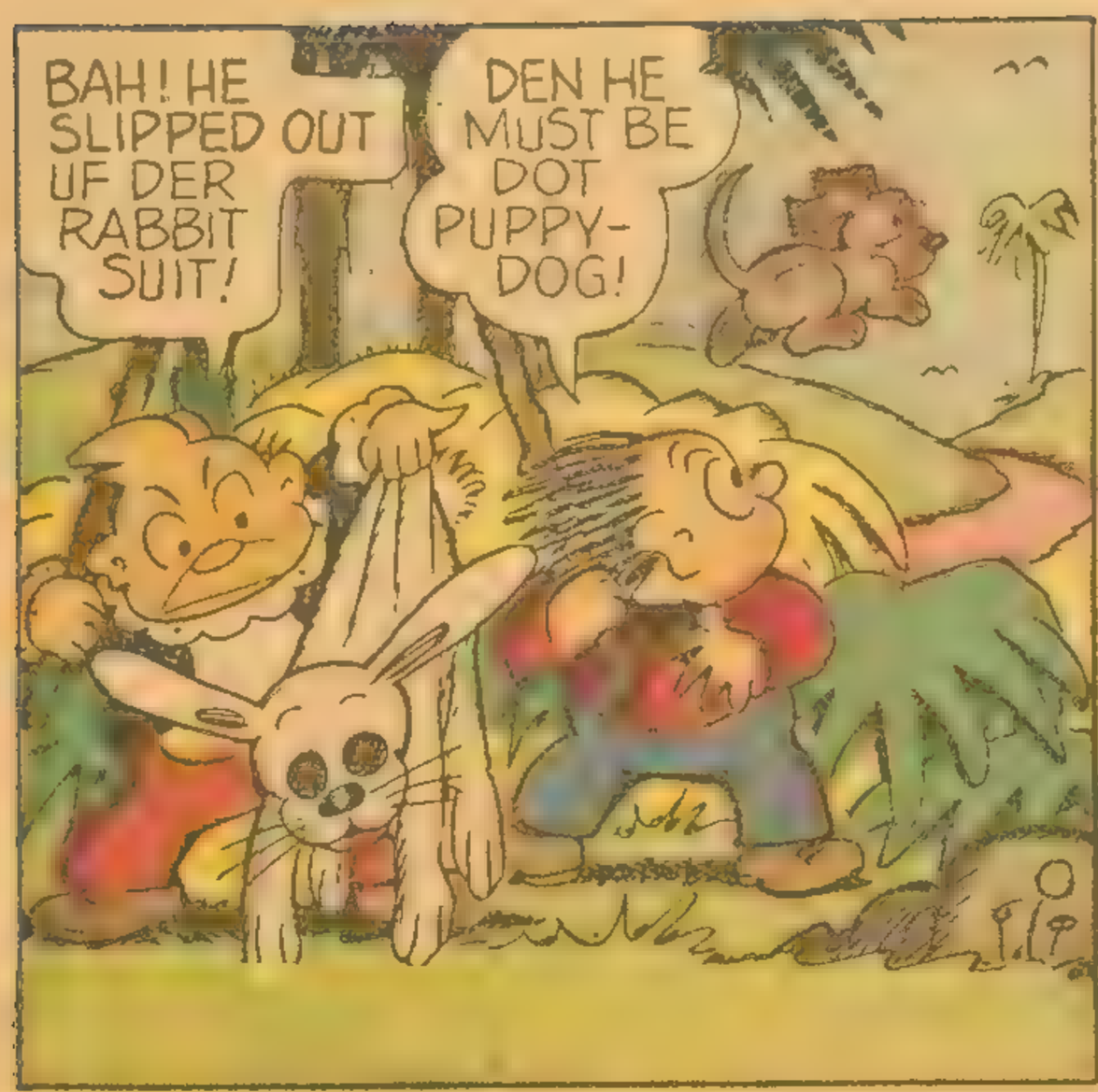
PAY NO ATTENTION! IT'S DOT SUPER-PYGMY IN VUN UF HIS DIS-GUISES!

SAY! DOT AIN'T ANY MONKEY!
IT'S DOT SUPER-PYGMY, I BETCHA!
BRIDGE NOT SAFE! BRATS SAW HALF THROO!

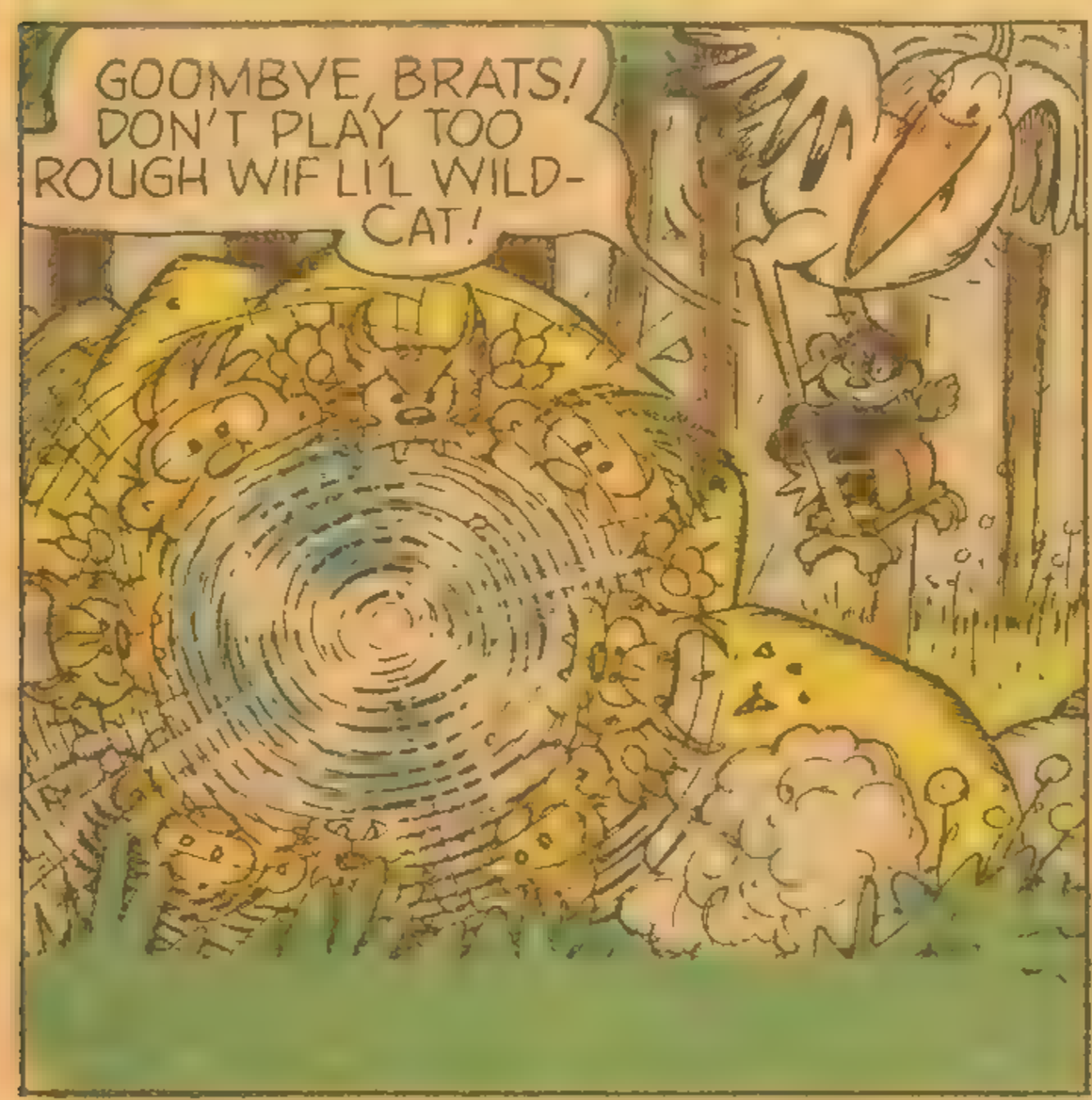

VE'LL TEACH DER LIDDLE SHRIMPER TO MIND HIS OWN BIZNESS!
HE DUCKED BEHIND DOT BUSH!

HAH! DERE ISS HIS MONKEY SUIT!
QVICK! HE MUST BE DOT RABBIT!

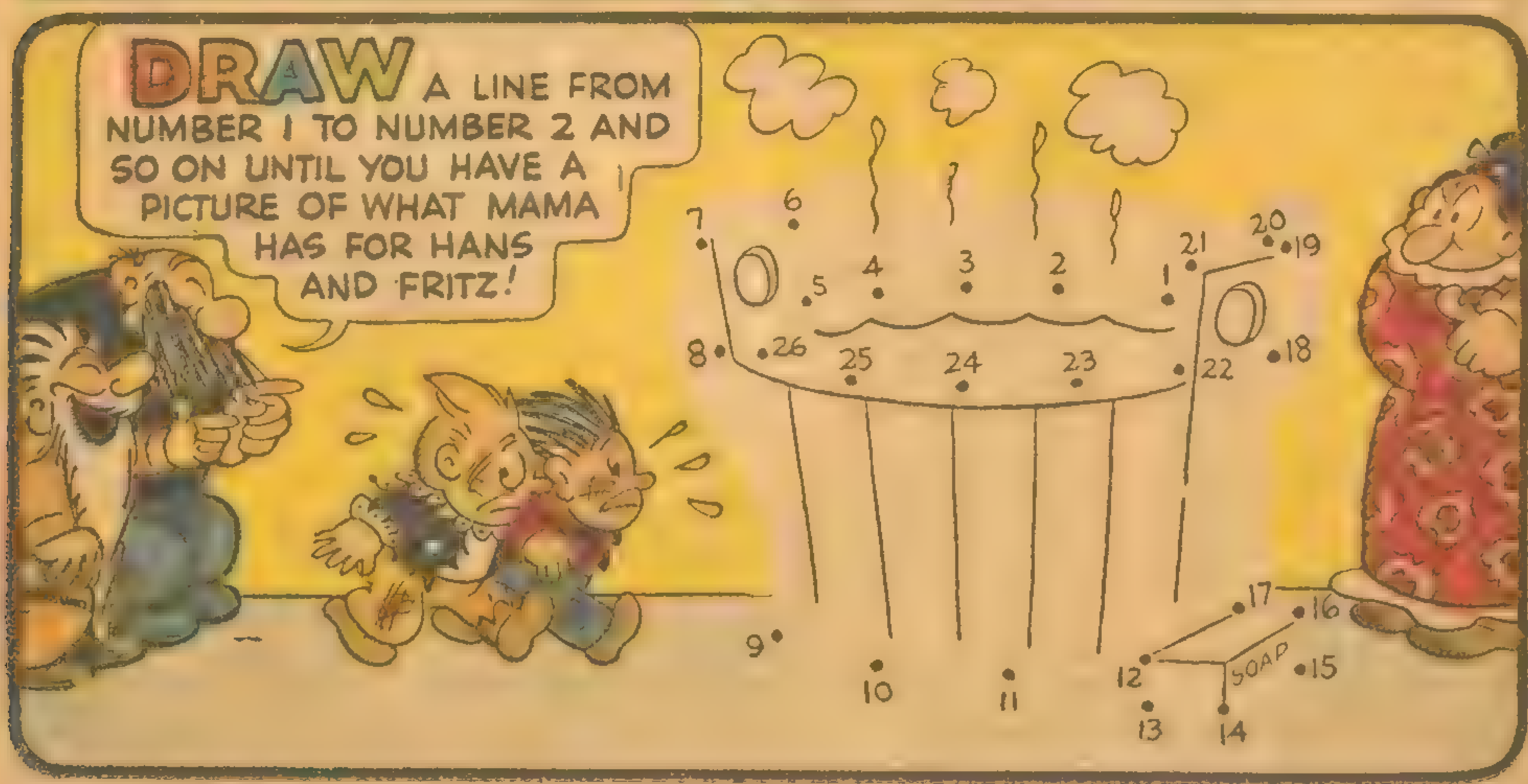
HURRY UP! HE RAN BEHIND DOT PALM TREE!


BAH! HE SLIPPED OUT UF DER RABBIT SUIT!
DEN HE MUST BE DOT PUPPY-DOG!

!
OKAY! COME OUT FROM UNDER DOT VILDCAT SUIT, LIDDLE FAKER, UND GIF YOURSELLUF UP!

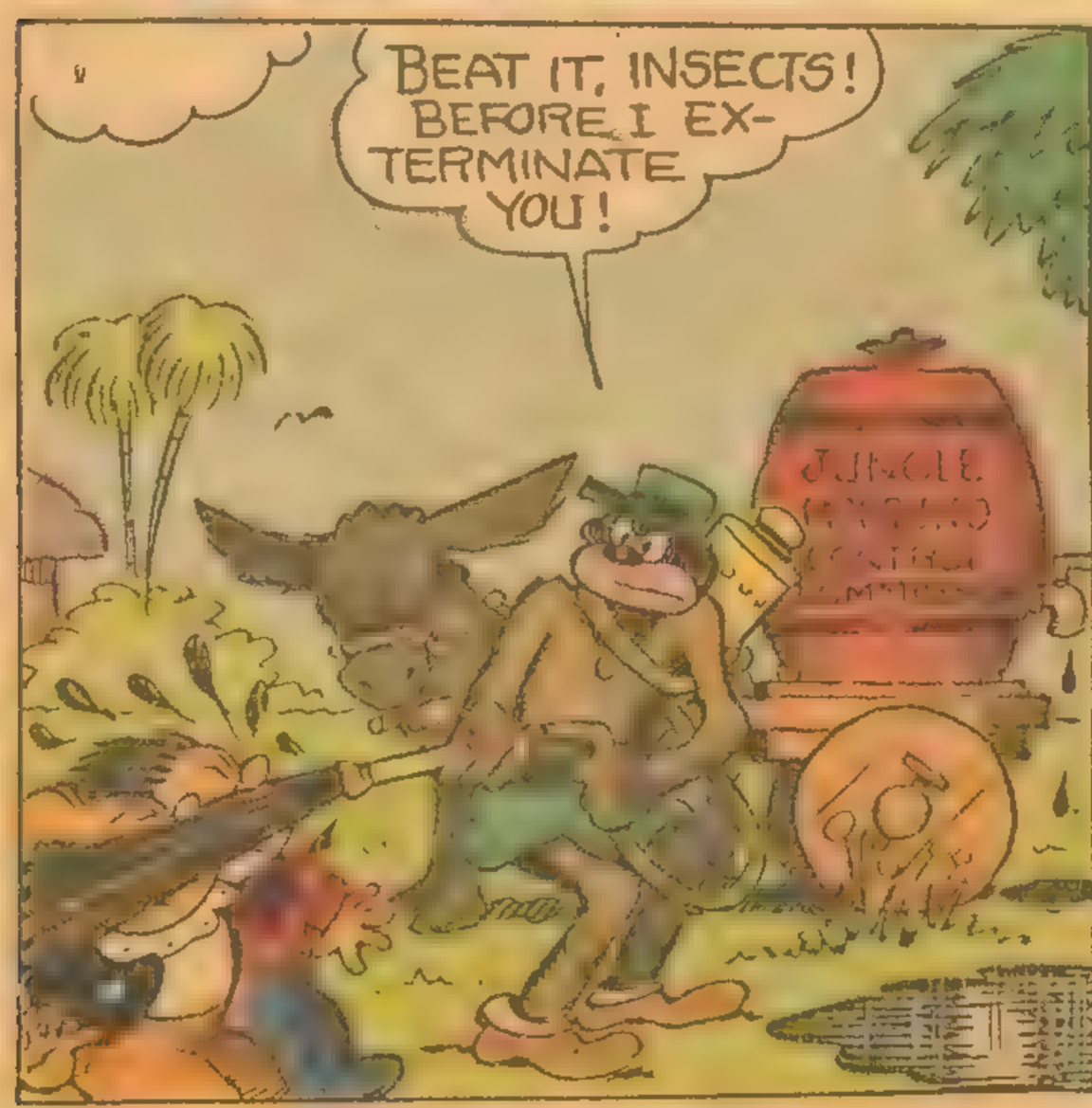

GOOMBYE, BRATS! DON'T PLAY TOO ROUGH WIF LI'L WILD-CAT!

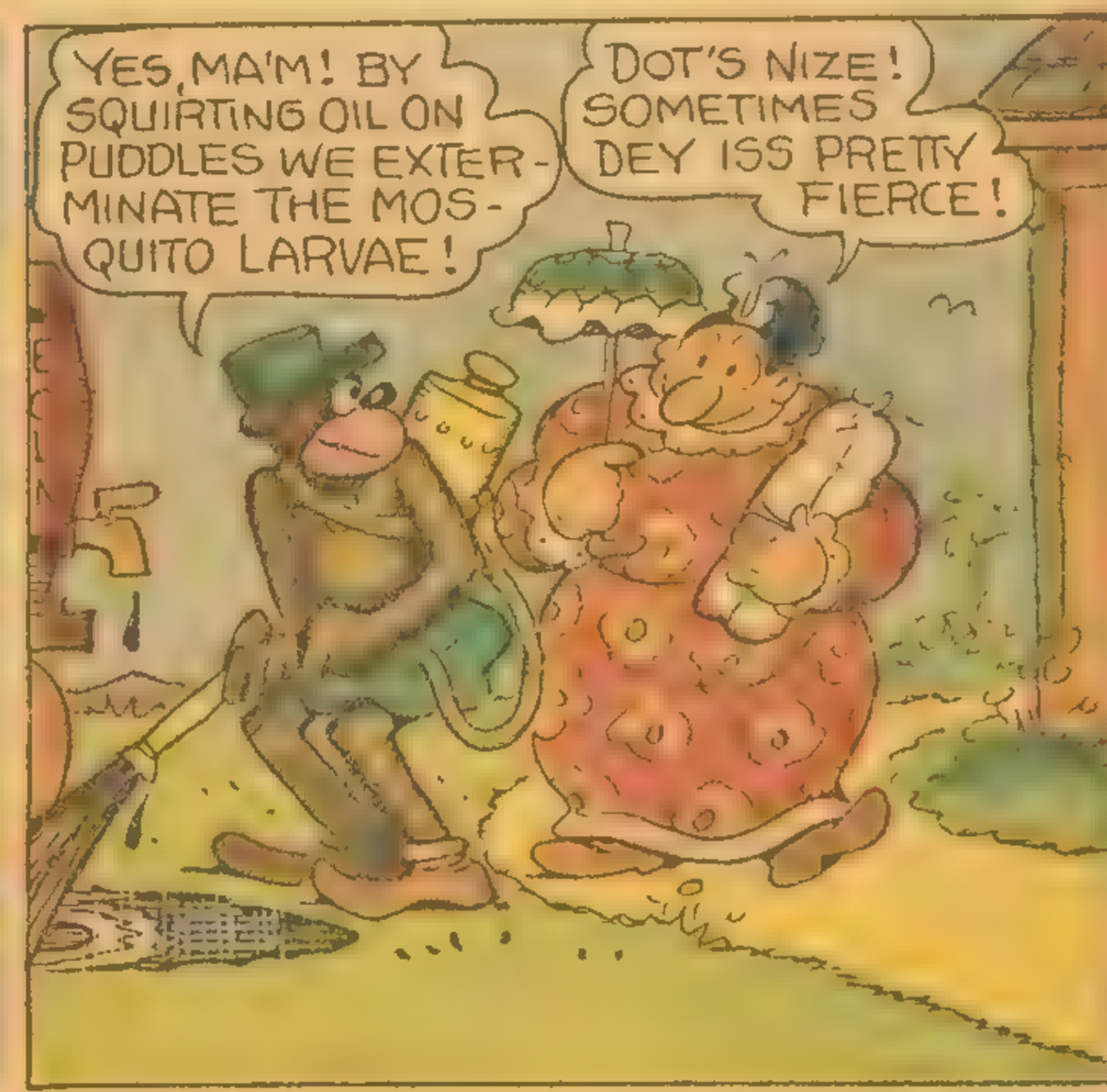
HAW! HAW! AIN'T YOU ASHAMED TO LET A LIDDLE MIDGET PYGMY MUSS YOU UP LIKE DOT?
SISSIES!
HOW MANY TIMES HAF I SAID IT, DON'T FIGHT?


DRAW A LINE FROM NUMBER 1 TO NUMBER 2 AND SO ON UNTIL YOU HAVE A PICTURE OF WHAT MAMA HAS FOR HANS AND FRITZ!
SOAP

THE KATZENJAMMER KIDS
by Knerr
"PEST PATROL"
VASS ISS ?

TAKE DOT, PESTS!
DEATH TO MOSQUITOES!

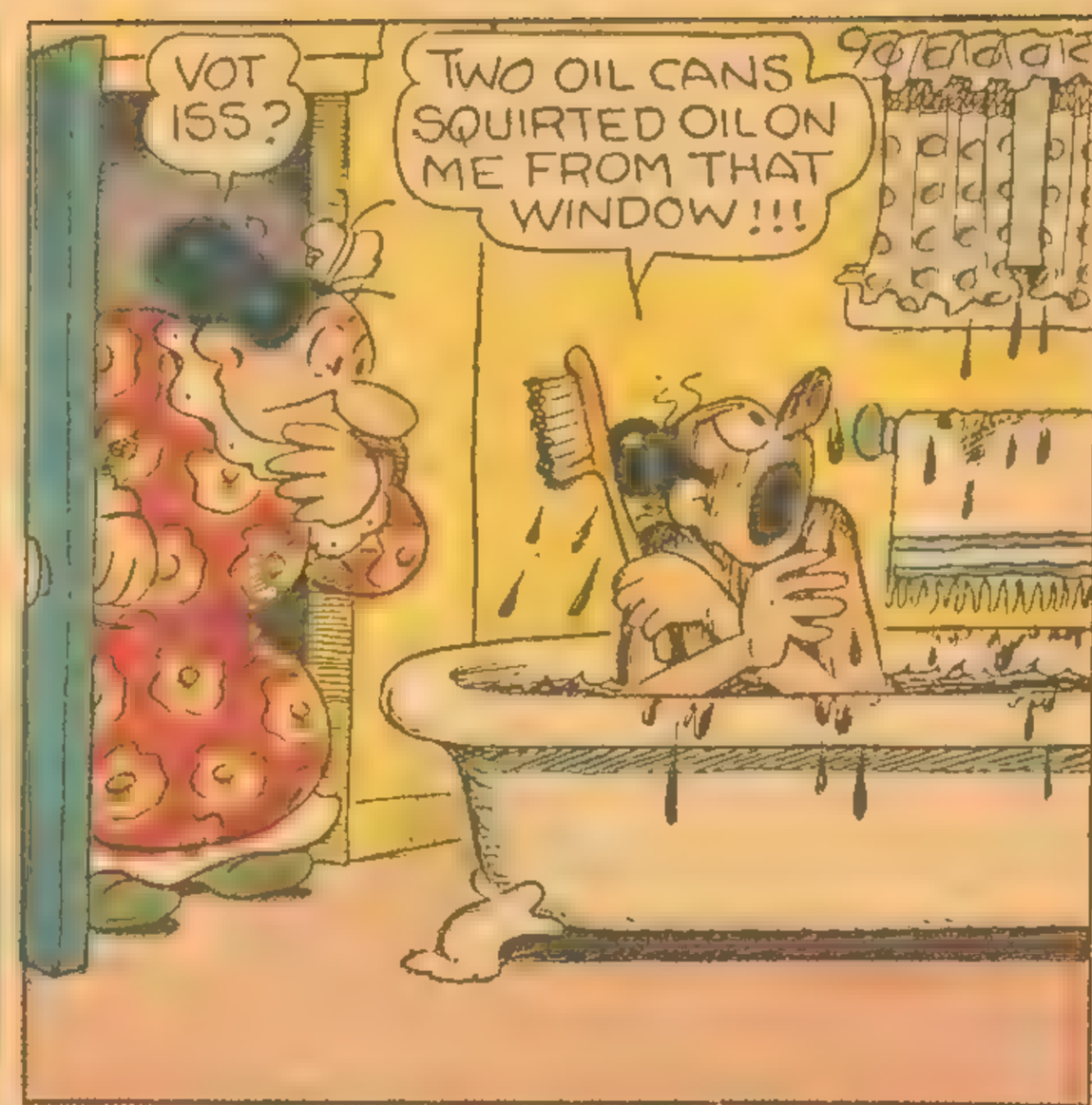

BEAT IT, INSECTS! BEFORE I EXTERMINATE YOU!

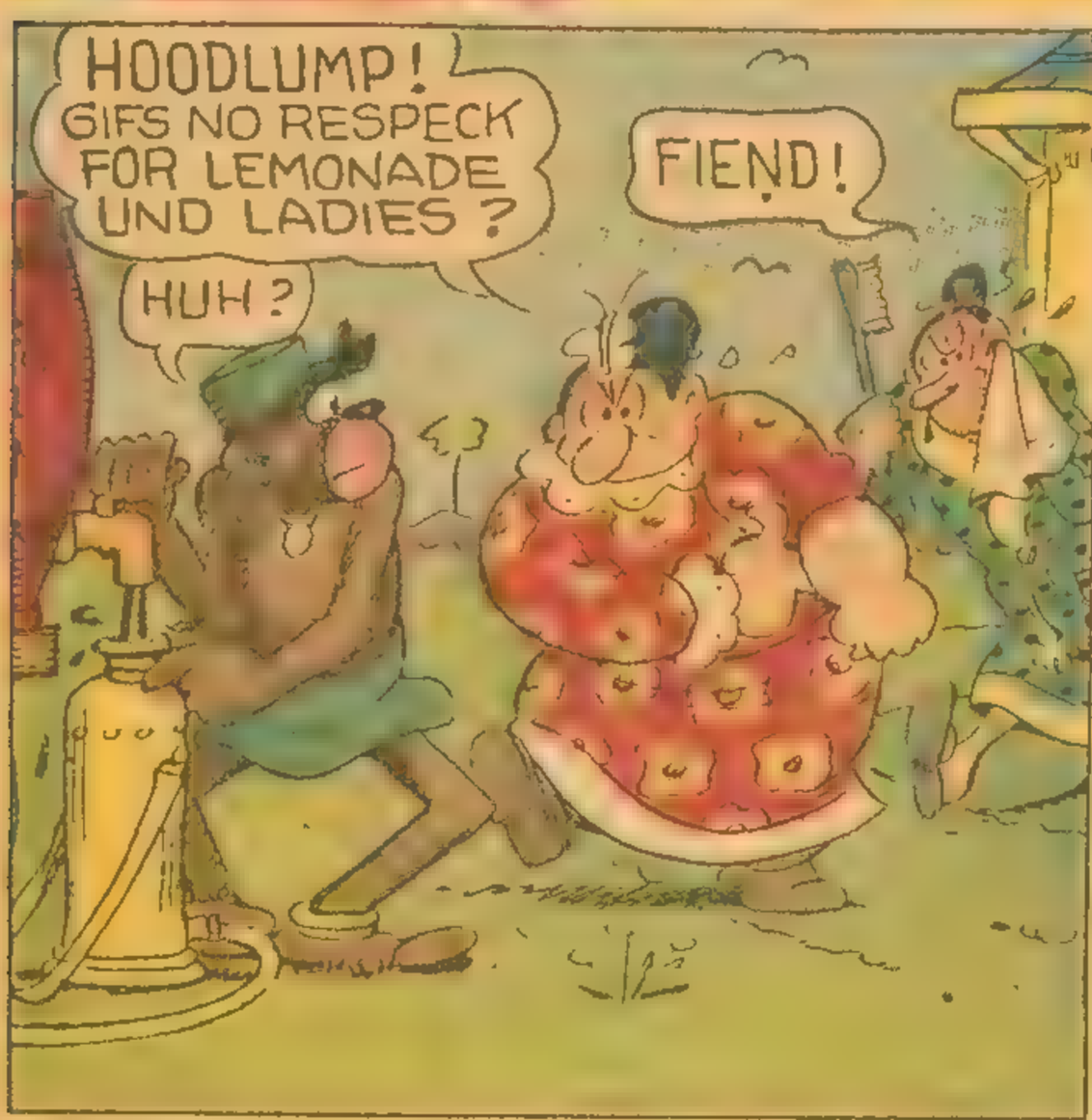

YES, MA'M! BY SQUIRTING OIL ON PUDDLES WE EXTERMINATE THE MOSQUITO LARVAE!
DOT'S NIZE! SOMETIMES DEY ISS PRETTY FIERCE!

AIN'T MODERN SCIENCE VUNDERFUL, DOLLINK?
CHASS! EFERY DAY GIFS MORE POSSUMBILITIES FOR CHENTLE HUMOR!

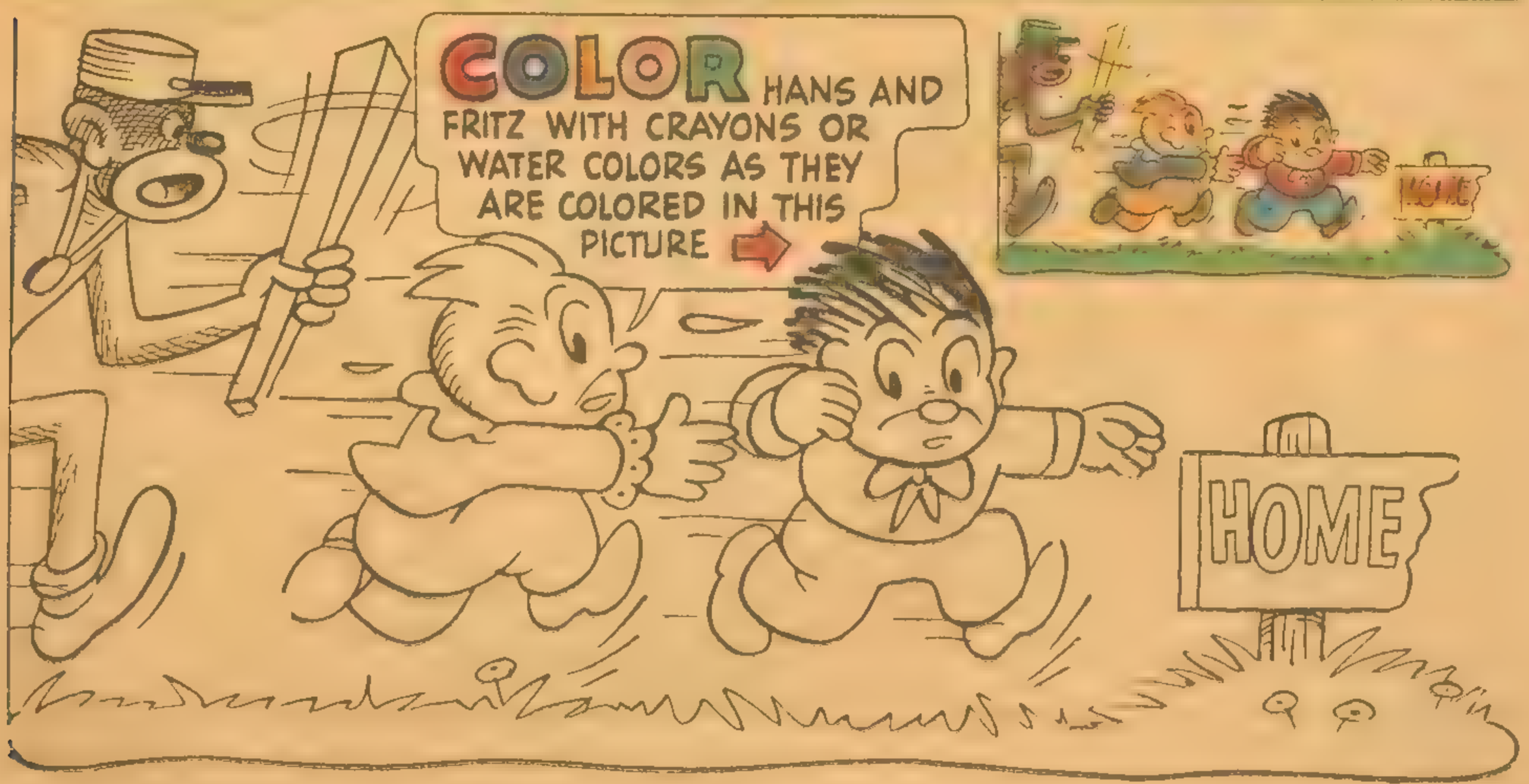
HIMMEL! ERL ON DER LEMONADE! --- DOT MOSQUITO FELLER, I BETCHA!

?
EE-EEK!

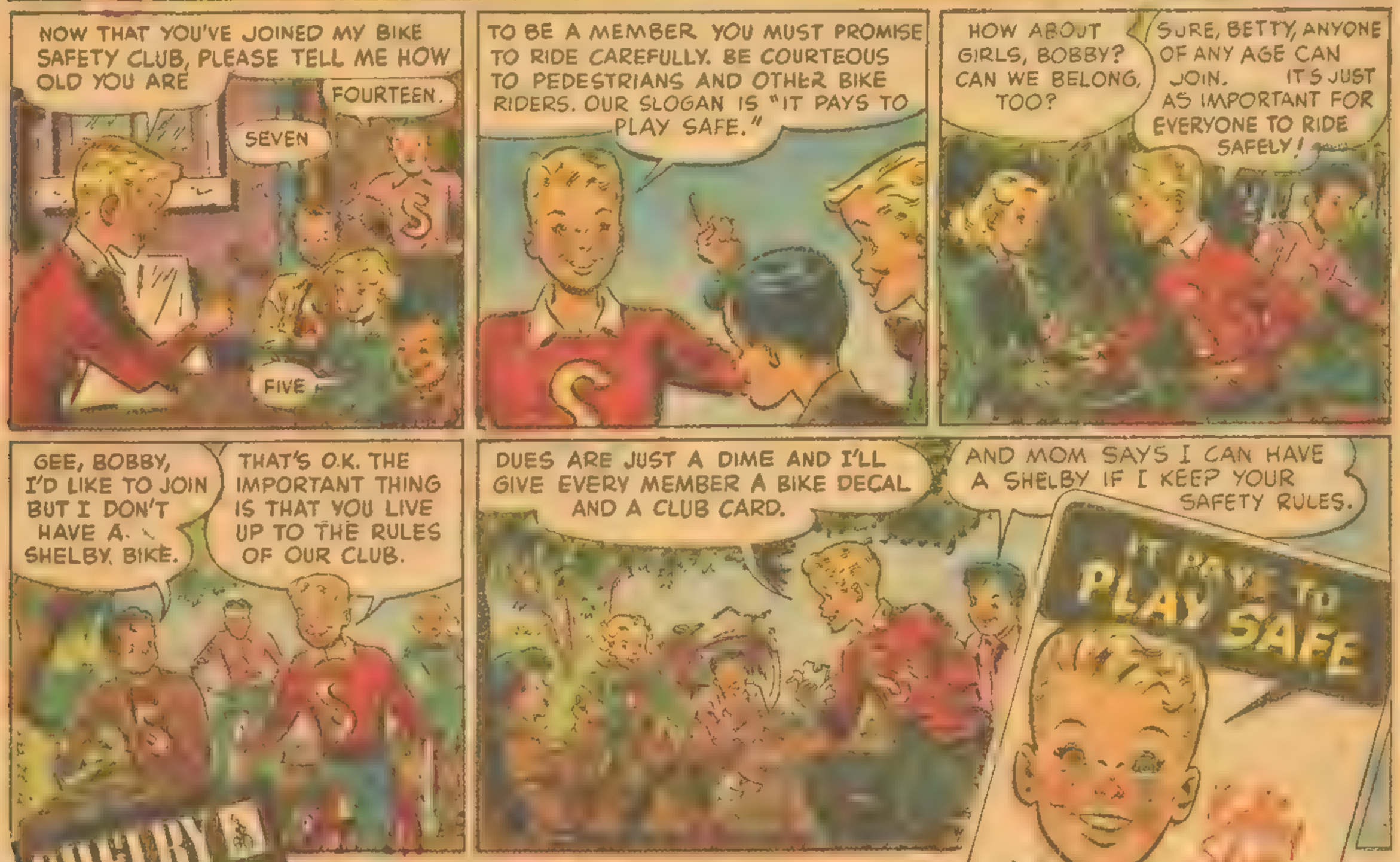

VOT ISS?
TWO OIL CANS SQUIRTED OIL ON ME FROM THAT WINDOW!!!


HOODLUMP! GIFS NO RESPECK FOR LEMONADE UND LADIES?
HUH?
FIEND!

LOAFER! NEXT TIME STICK TO YOUR MOSQUITO SQUIRTING!
MON-STER!
VOT DER--?


COLOR HANS AND FRITZ WITH CRAYONS OR WATER COLORS AS THEY ARE COLORED IN THIS PICTURE
HOME

HAVE MORE BIKE FUN in '51
JOIN BOBBY SHELBY'S SAFETY CLUB



LOOK

FOR ALL BOYS AND GIRLS

FOR YOUR NEW SHELBY OR ANY MAKE BIKE—this colorful Club decal plus 5 bike decal letters to spell out your name!

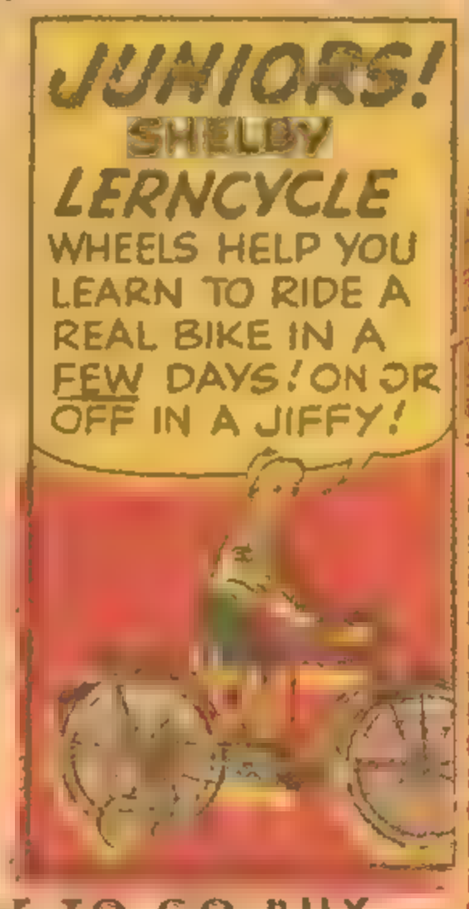
Membership card for your purse or wallet proves you're a safe rider!

MEMBERSHIP CARD FITS YOUR WALLET.

BOYS! SEE THIS BEAUTIFUL "52-B" AT YOUR SHELBY DEALER. GIRLS! SEE THE SHELBY "53-B"!

- Chromium combination Triple-Lite automatic stop light and tail light with reflector
- Chromium Shelby Dieselite—a powerful headlight beam, and diffused side warning light
- Shelby bump-smoothing Visual Spring Fork
- Airflo tank with built-in horn, Airflo luggage carrier, Airflo chain guard—all of gleaming chrome
- Protect-O-Guard fender braces—real "bumper guards" on front and rear fenders
- Handsome tan vinyl saddle with chrome springs

SHELBY THE BEST NAME TO GO BUY



JOIN BOBBY SHELBY'S BIKE SAFETY CLUB TODAY!

BOBBY SHELBY
THE SHELBY CYCLE COMPANY
10 HIGH SCHOOL AVENUE
SHELBY, OHIO

I promise to be a careful, courteous rider at all times.

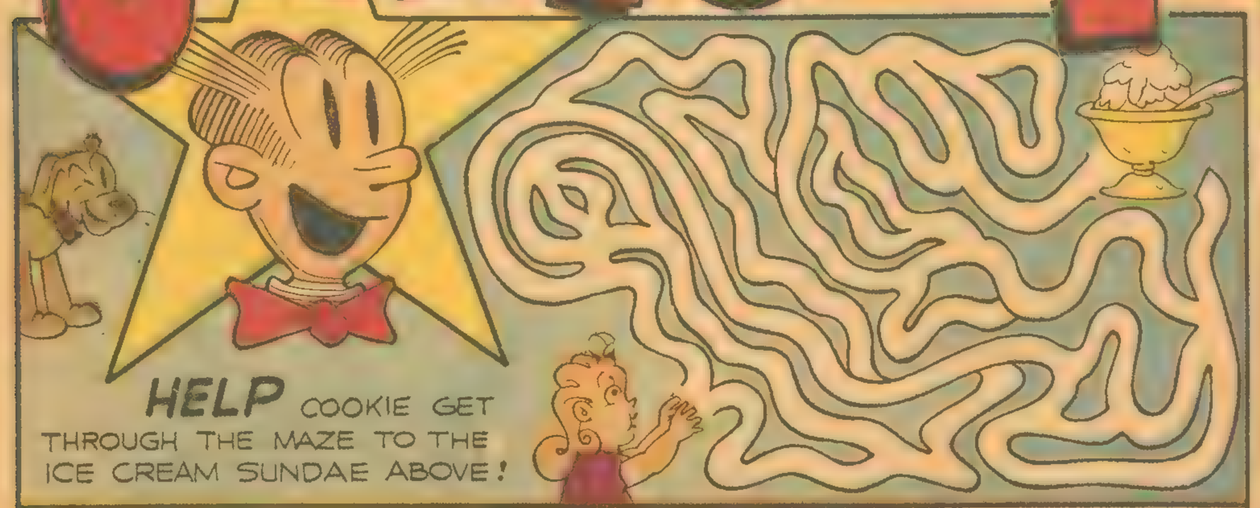
Here's 10¢ for my dues and membership card. Please rush my BIKE DECAL and the 5 BIKE LETTERS which I have printed in the squares below. (Example: BOBBY)(RUTH J)

PRINT NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

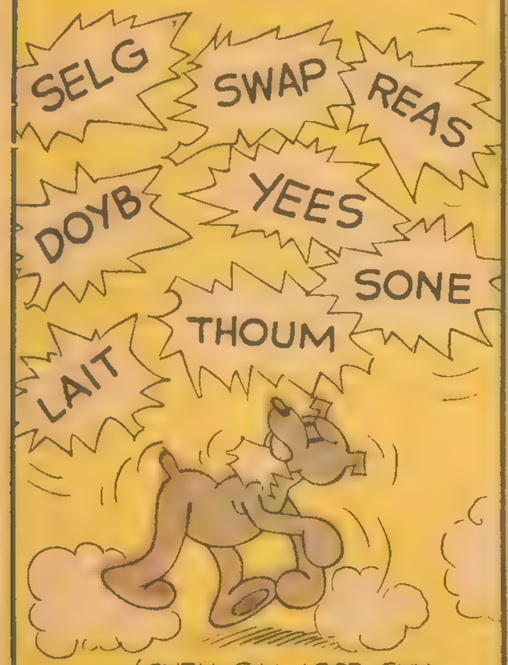
CITY _____ ZONE (IF ANY) _____ STATE _____

Junior Funnies FUN PAGE



HELP COOKIE GET THROUGH THE MAZE TO THE ICE CREAM SUNDAE ABOVE!

ELMER IS VERY MAD AT A SHEET OF PAPER, AND IS TEARING IT TO BITS --- IF YOU UNSCRAMBLE THE NAMES ON EACH PIECE OF TORN PAPER YOU'LL SPELL ALL THE PARTS OF HIS BODY -- *EXCEPT* ONE! WHAT IS IT THAT HE'S LOST?



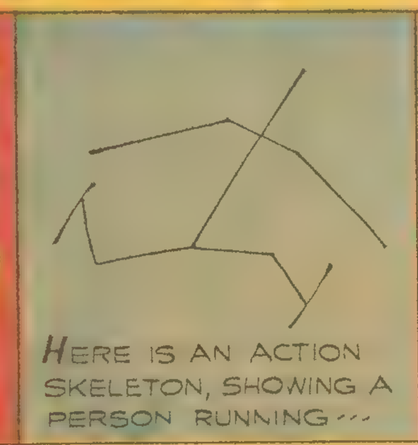
TAIL, BODY, LEGS, PAWS, EARS, EYES, NOSE, MOUTH --- (ELMER HAS LOST HIS HEAD)

HOME RUN -- FOUL BALL? OR FLY-OUT? -- ALEXANDER HAS HIT THE BASEBALL, AND IT'S UP TO YOU TO FOLLOW THE RIGHT LINE TO A "HOMER"

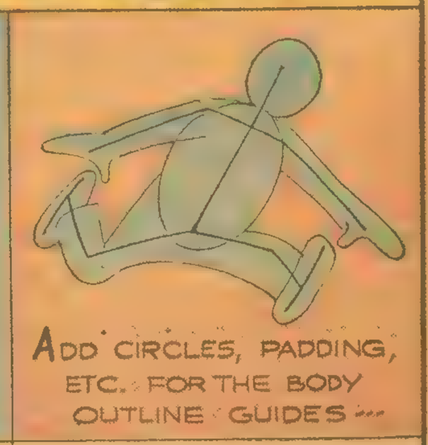
WHO'S WHO? HERE ARE OUTLINES OF CHARACTERS THAT APPEAR IN "BLONDIE" -- CAN YOU NAME THEM ALL? (ANSWERS BELOW)

1. COOKIE
2. BEASELY
3. ELMER
4. DAISY
5. DITHERS
6. BLONDIE
7. ALVIN

HOW CARTOONS ARE MADE --- BY YOU!!!



HERE IS AN ACTION SKELETON, SHOWING A PERSON RUNNING ---



ADD CIRCLES, PADDING, ETC. FOR THE BODY OUTLINE GUIDES ---

NOW ADD DETAILS FOR THE HEAD, HANDS, FEET AND CLOTHES.

AND FINALLY THE HAIR, SHADING AND WRINKLES IN THE CLOTHING!

HERE'S A SPACE FOR YOU TO MAKE THE SAME DRAWING, STEP BY STEP!

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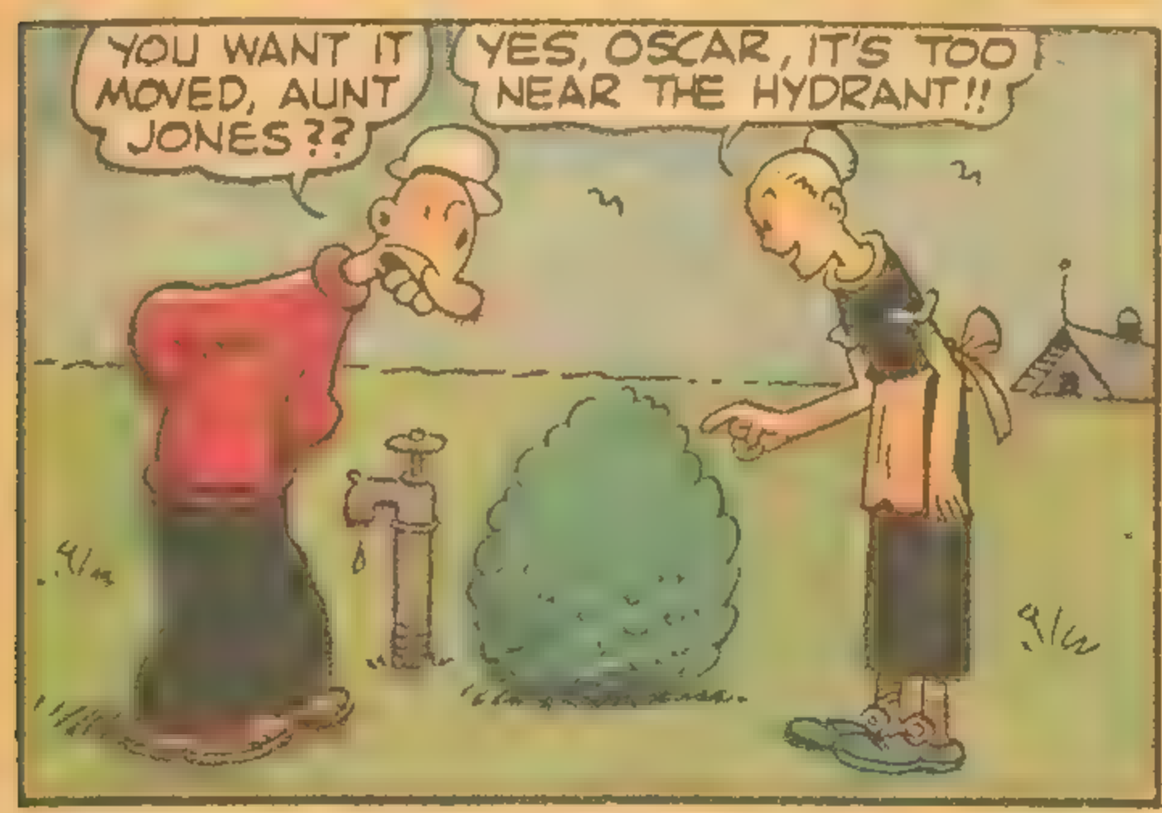
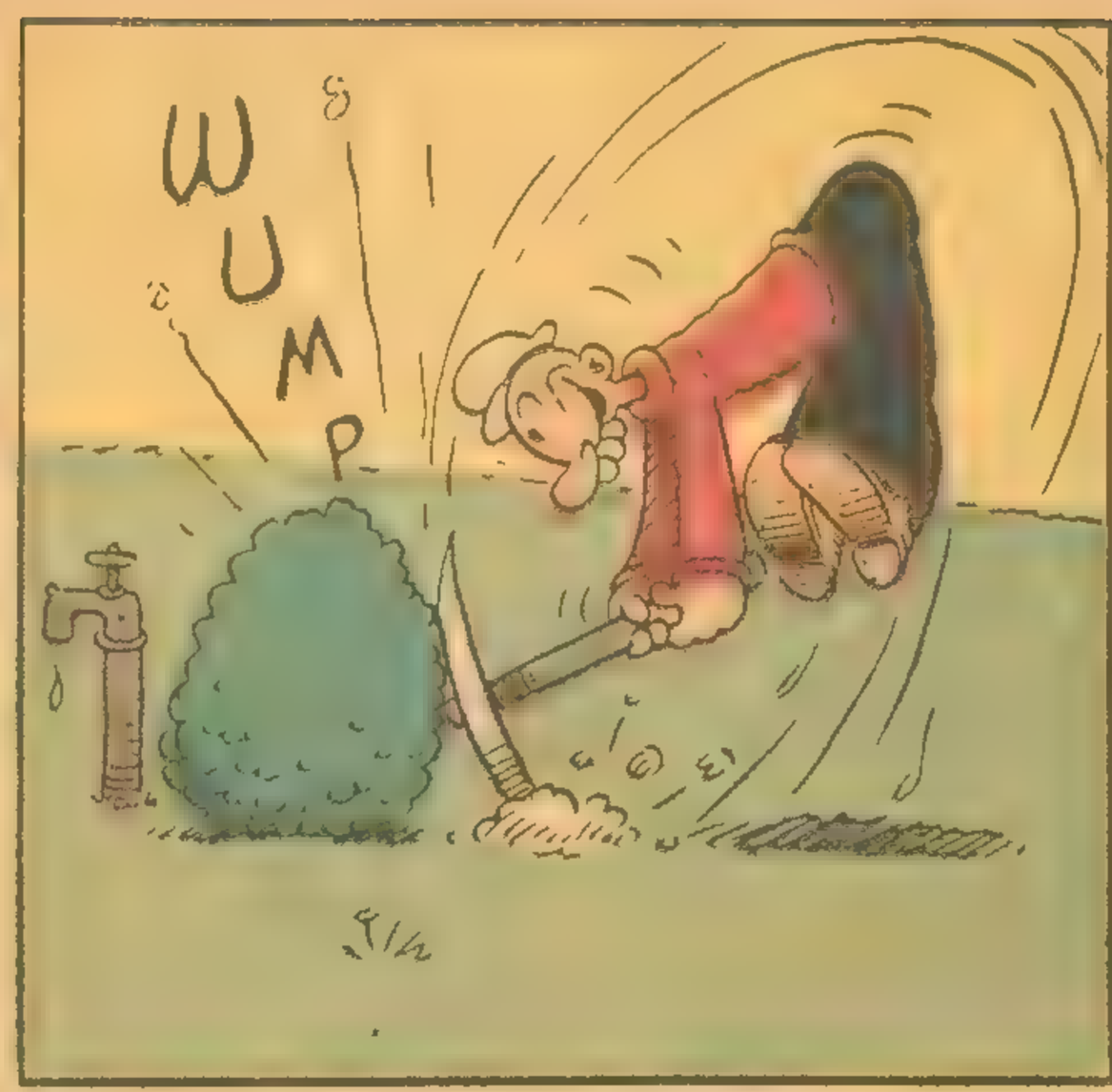
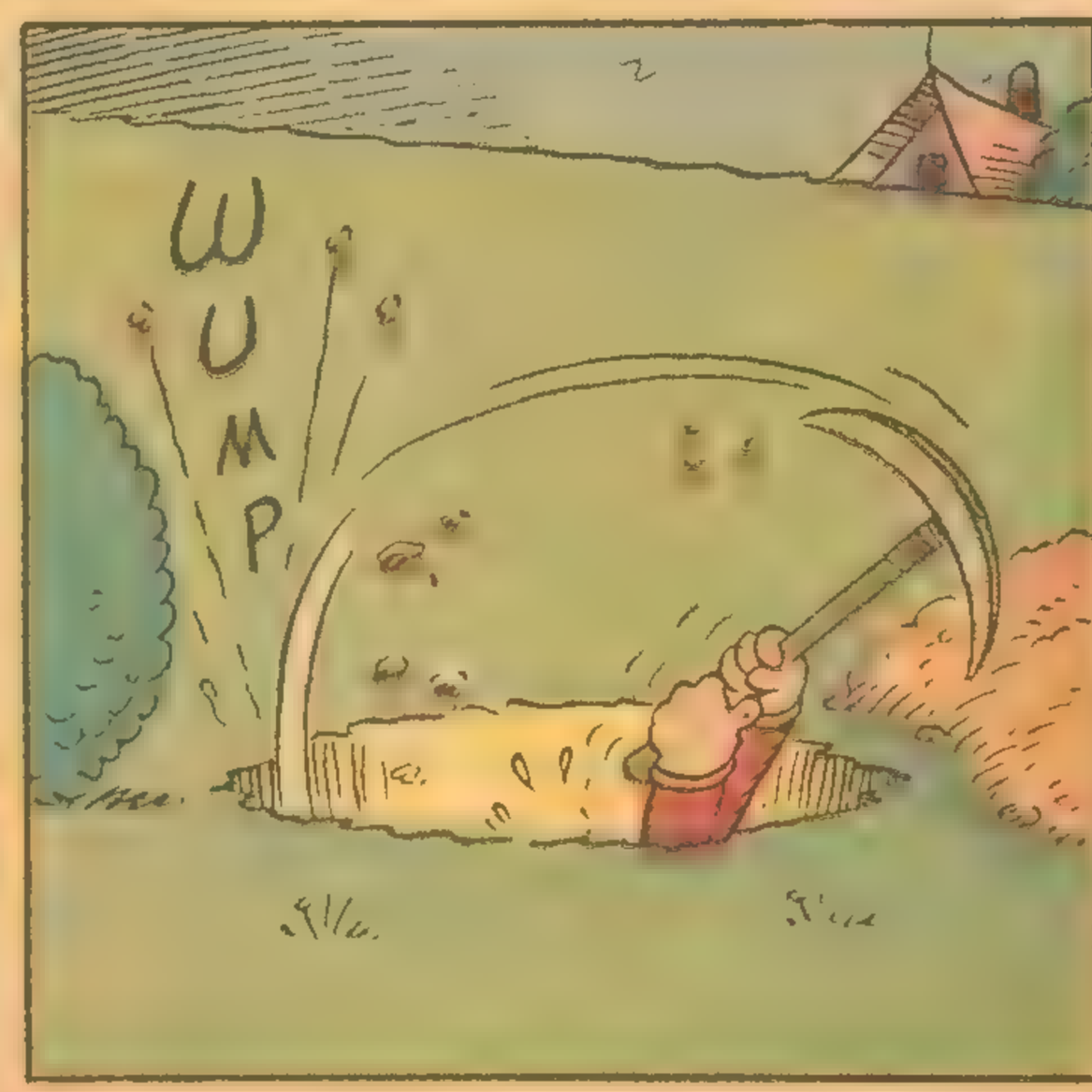
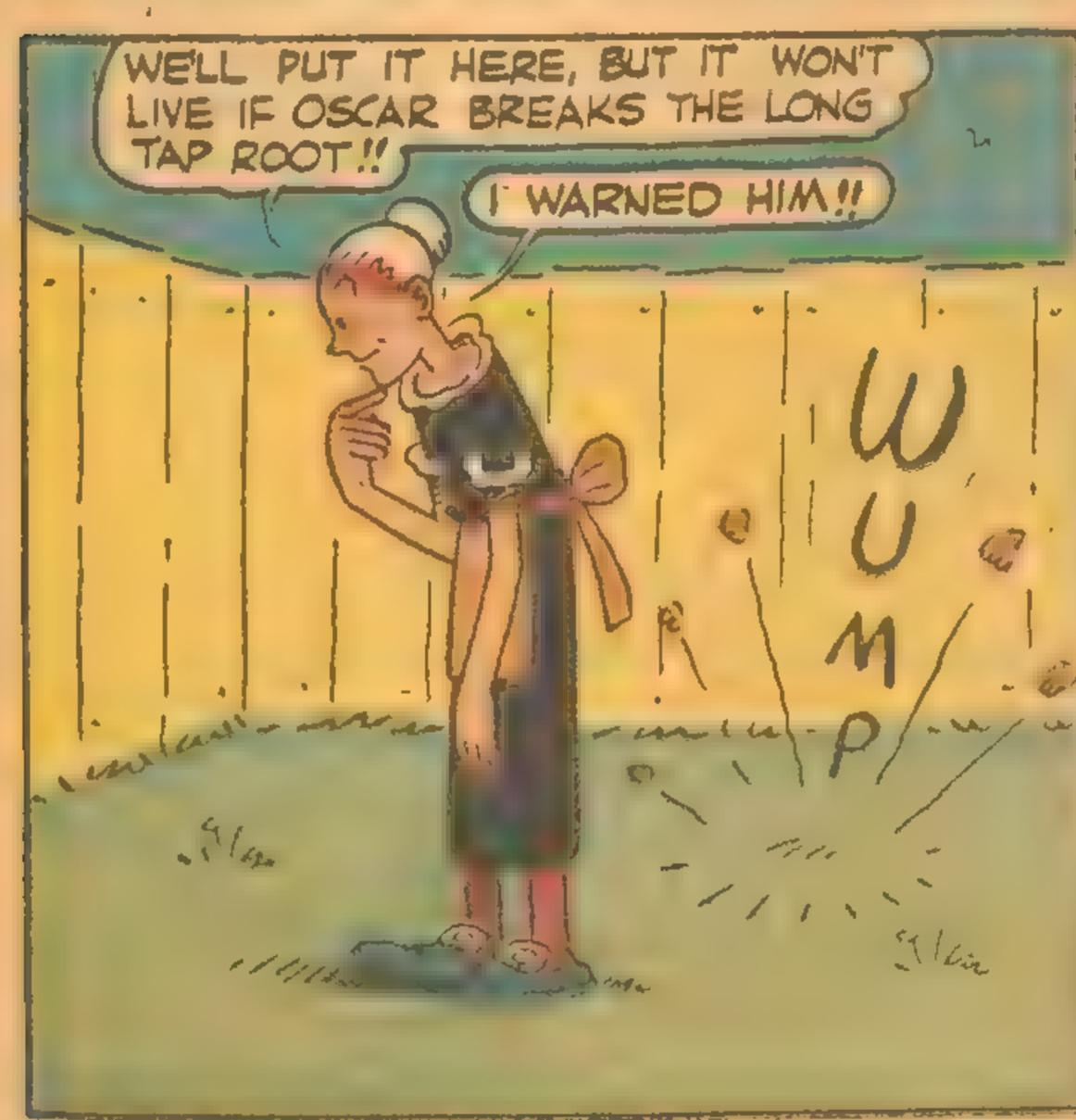
POPEYE

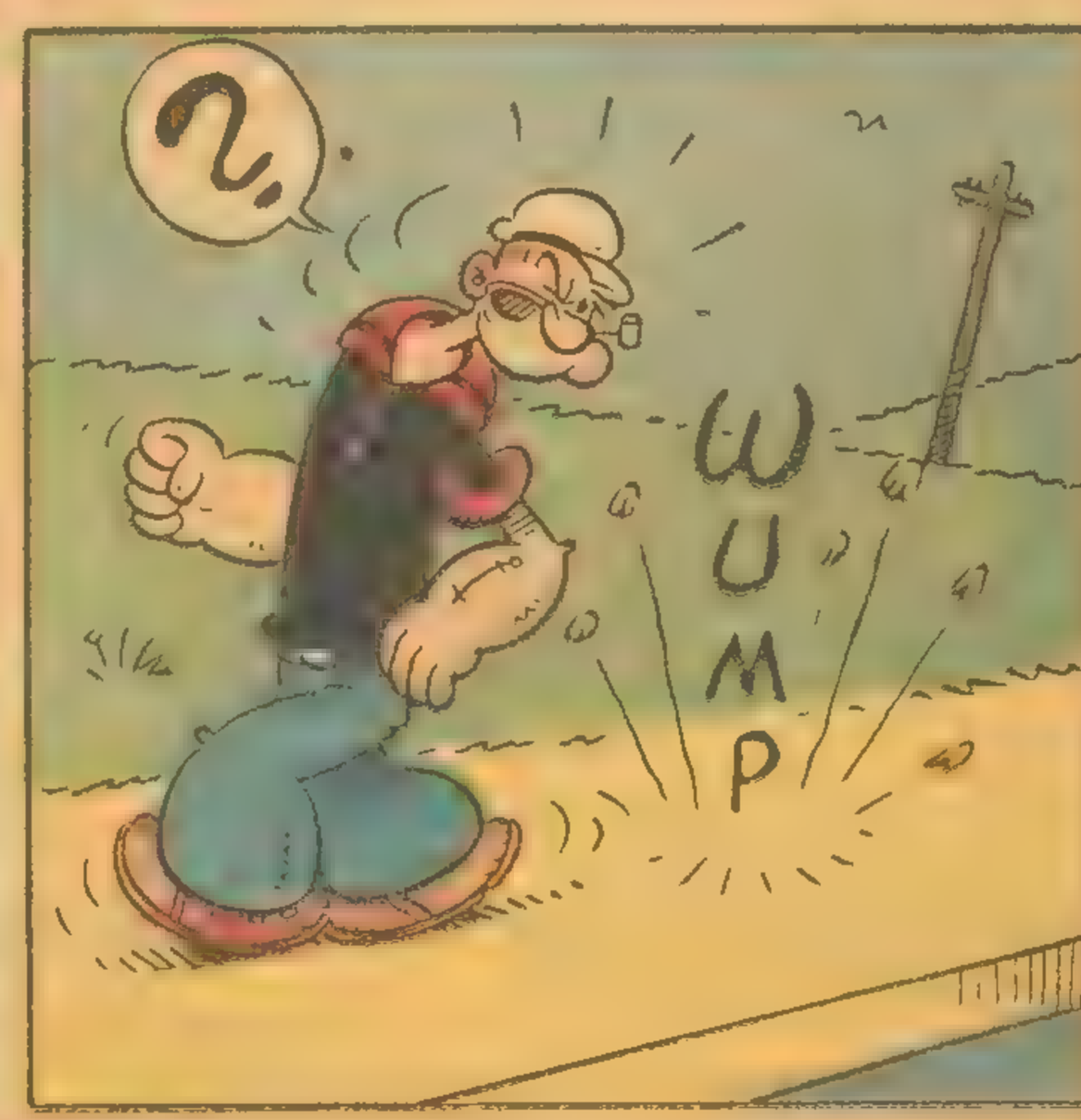
STARRING IN THIMBLE THEATRE by TOM SIMS & BILL ZABOLY





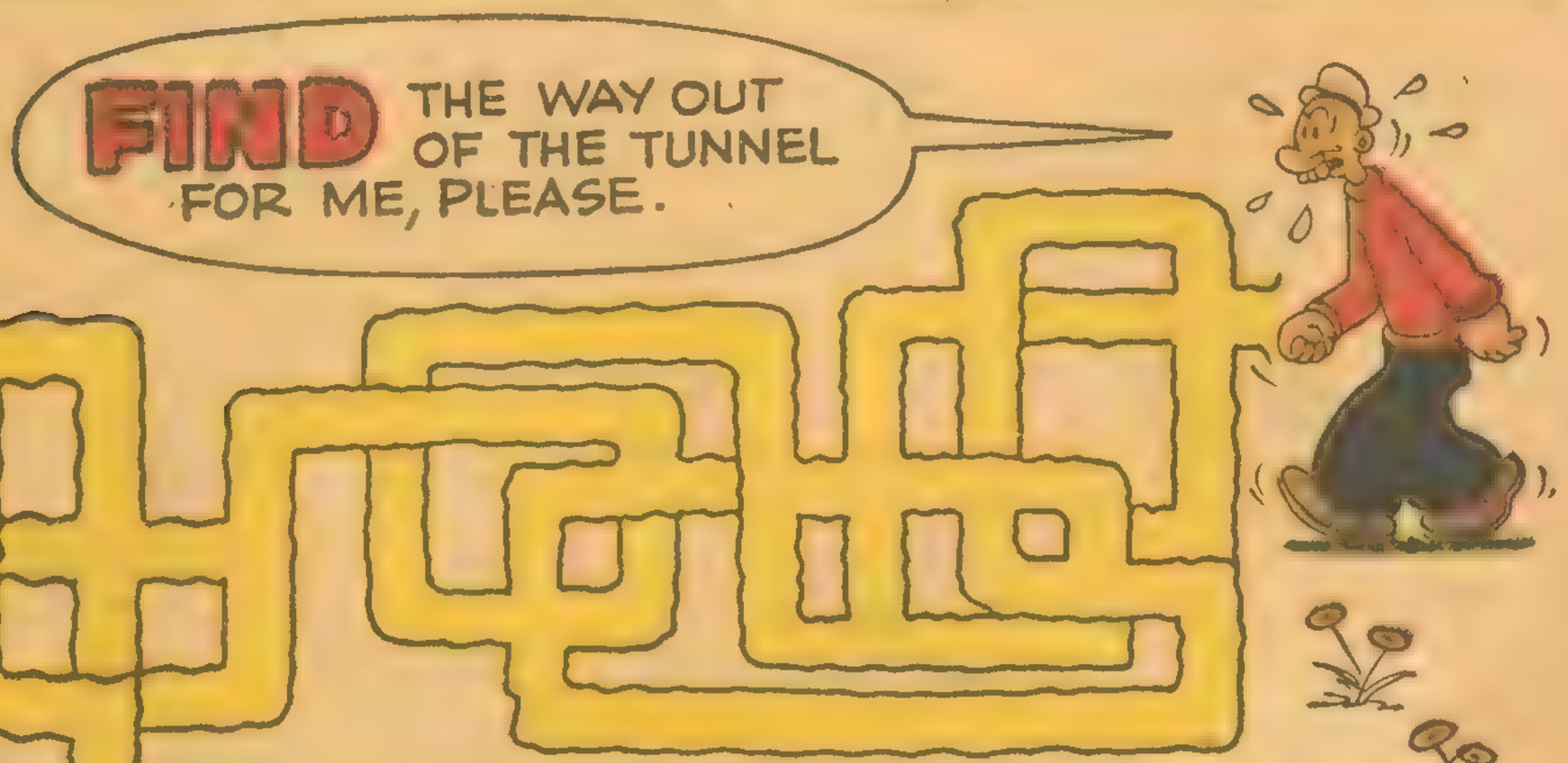




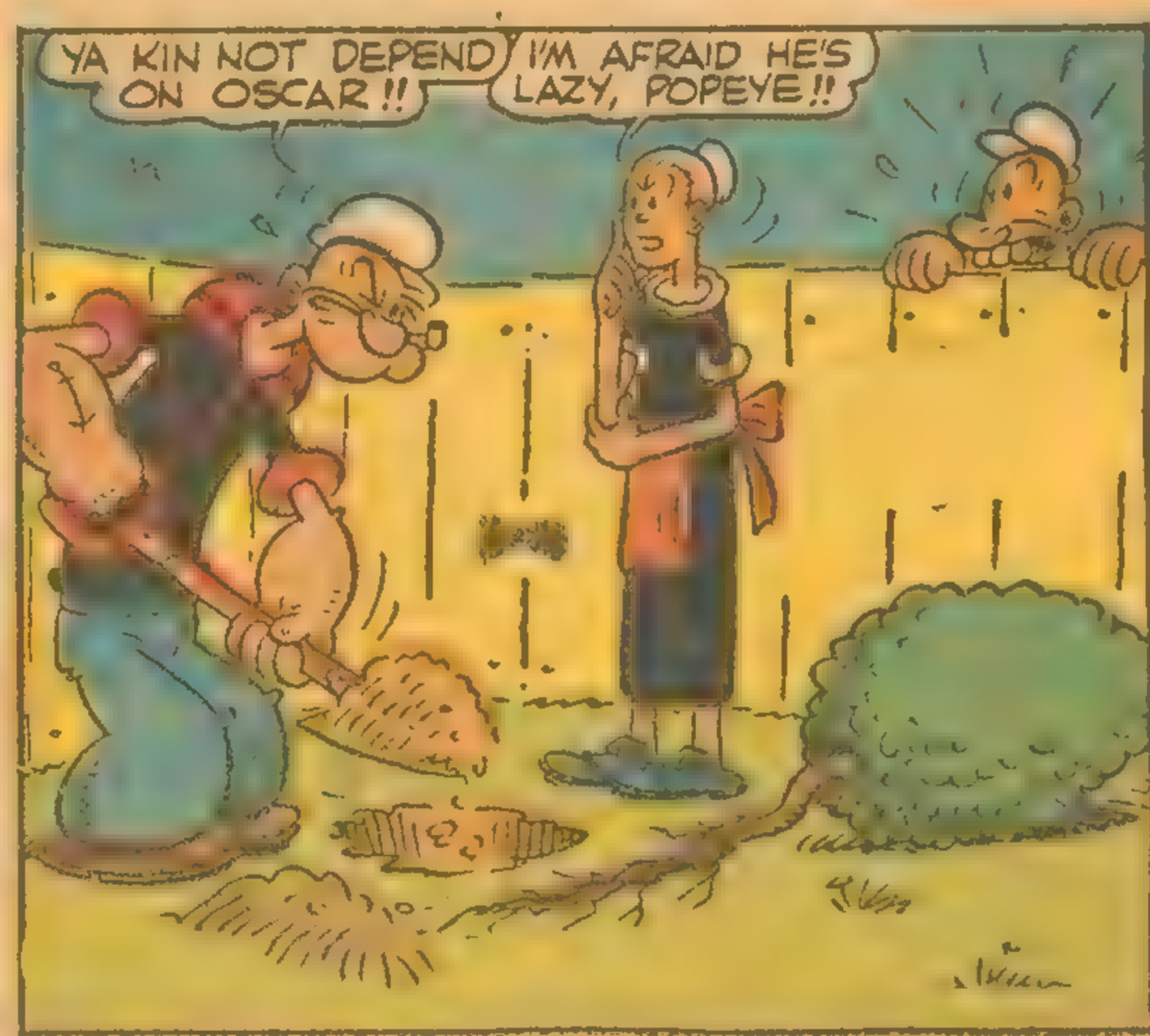


OH, DEAR!! HE'S GONE!!

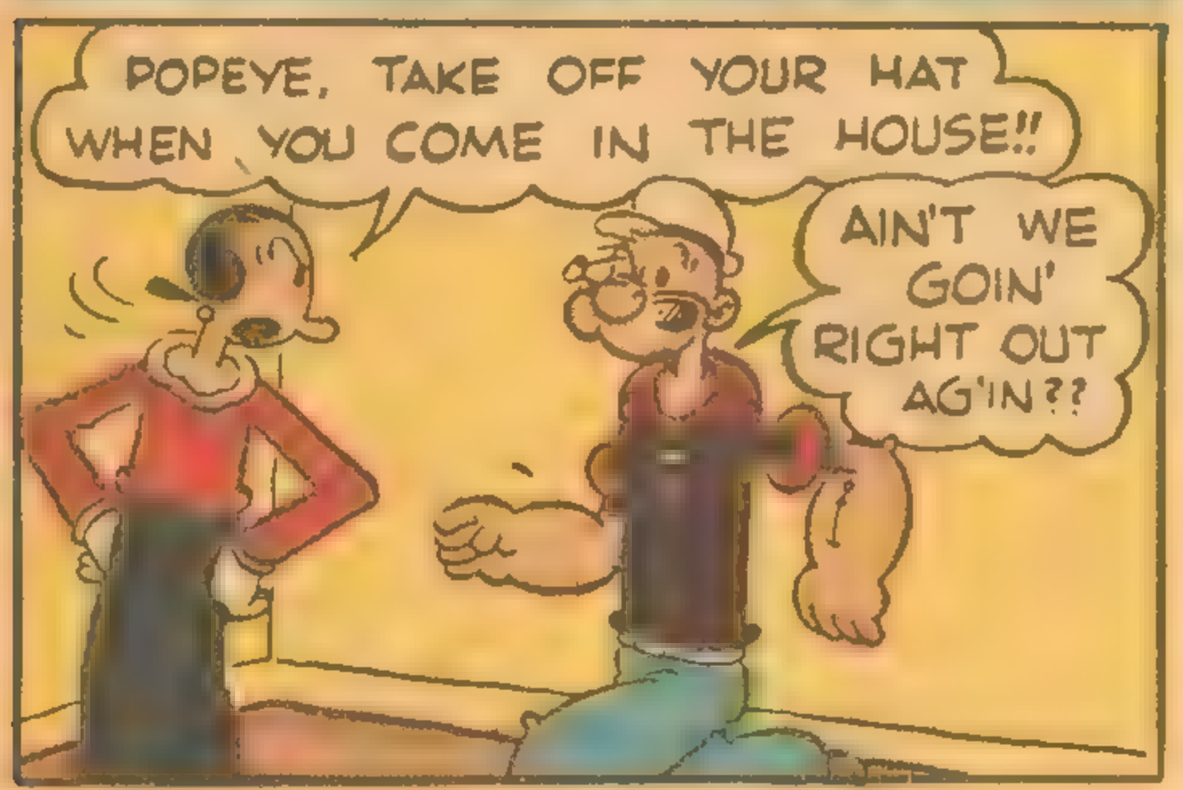
WUMP

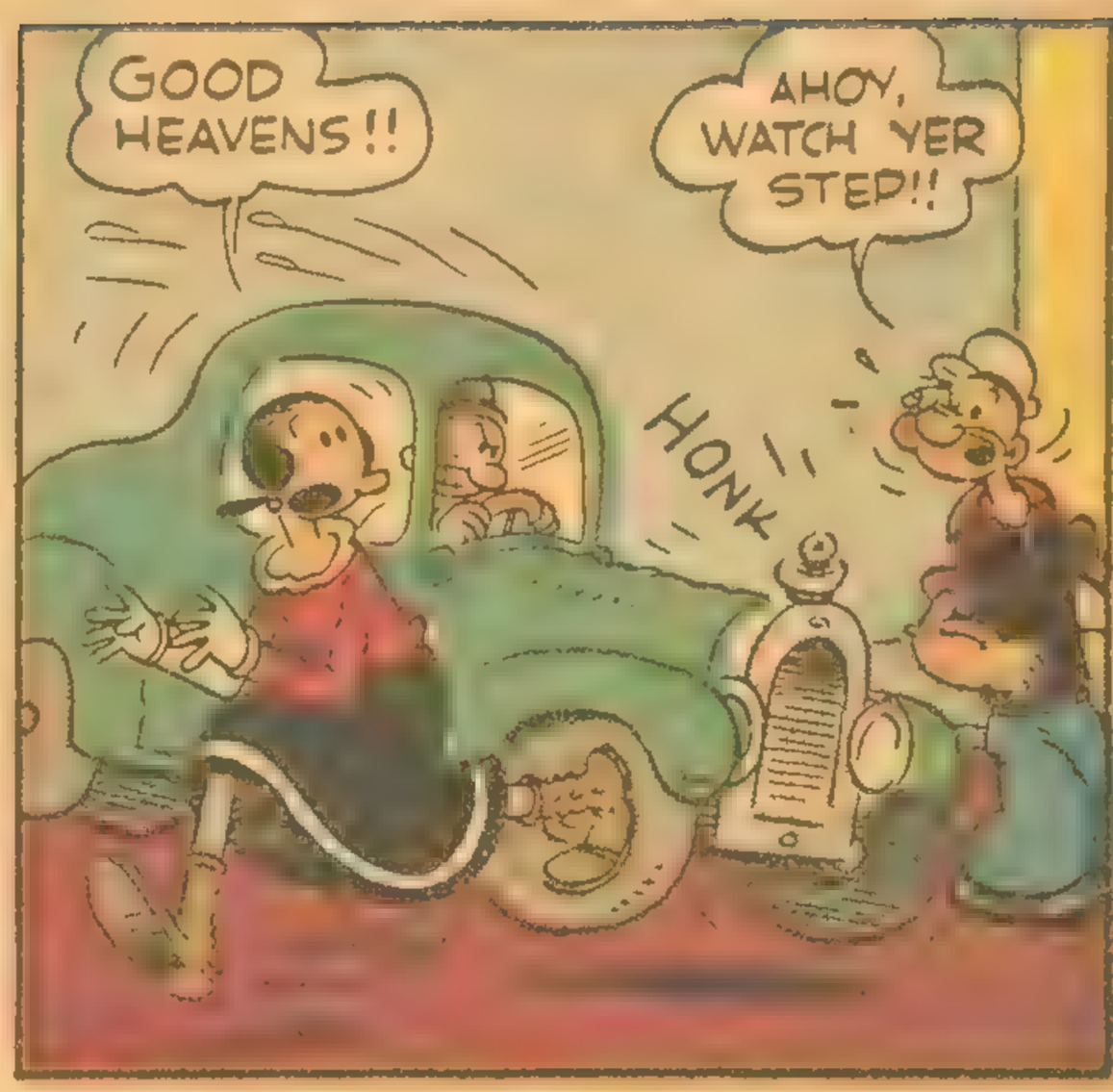

FIND THE WAY OUT OF THE TUNNEL FOR ME, PLEASE.

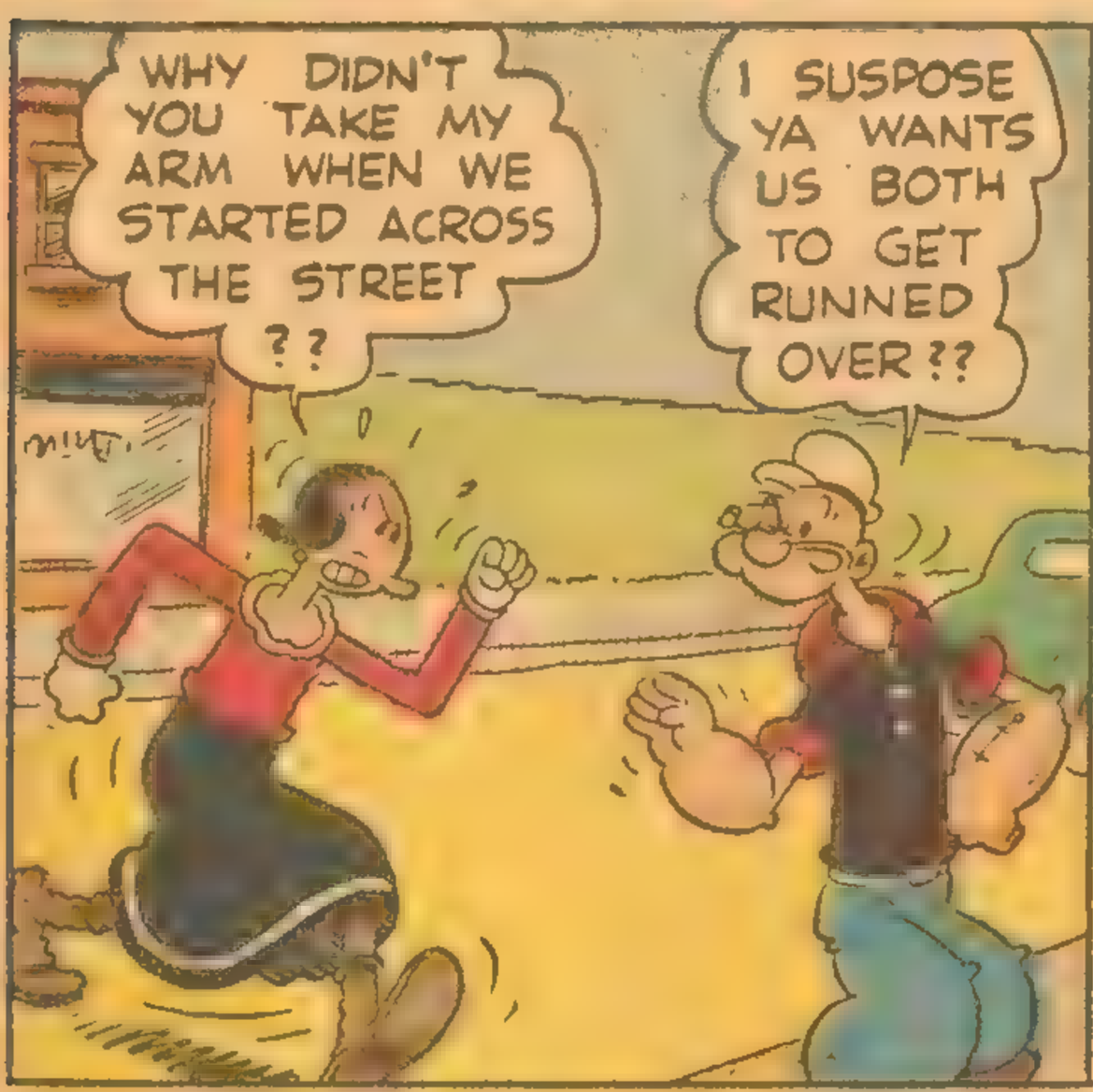
2


YA KIN NOT DEPEND ON OSCAR!!
I'M AFRAID HE'S LAZY, POPEYE!!

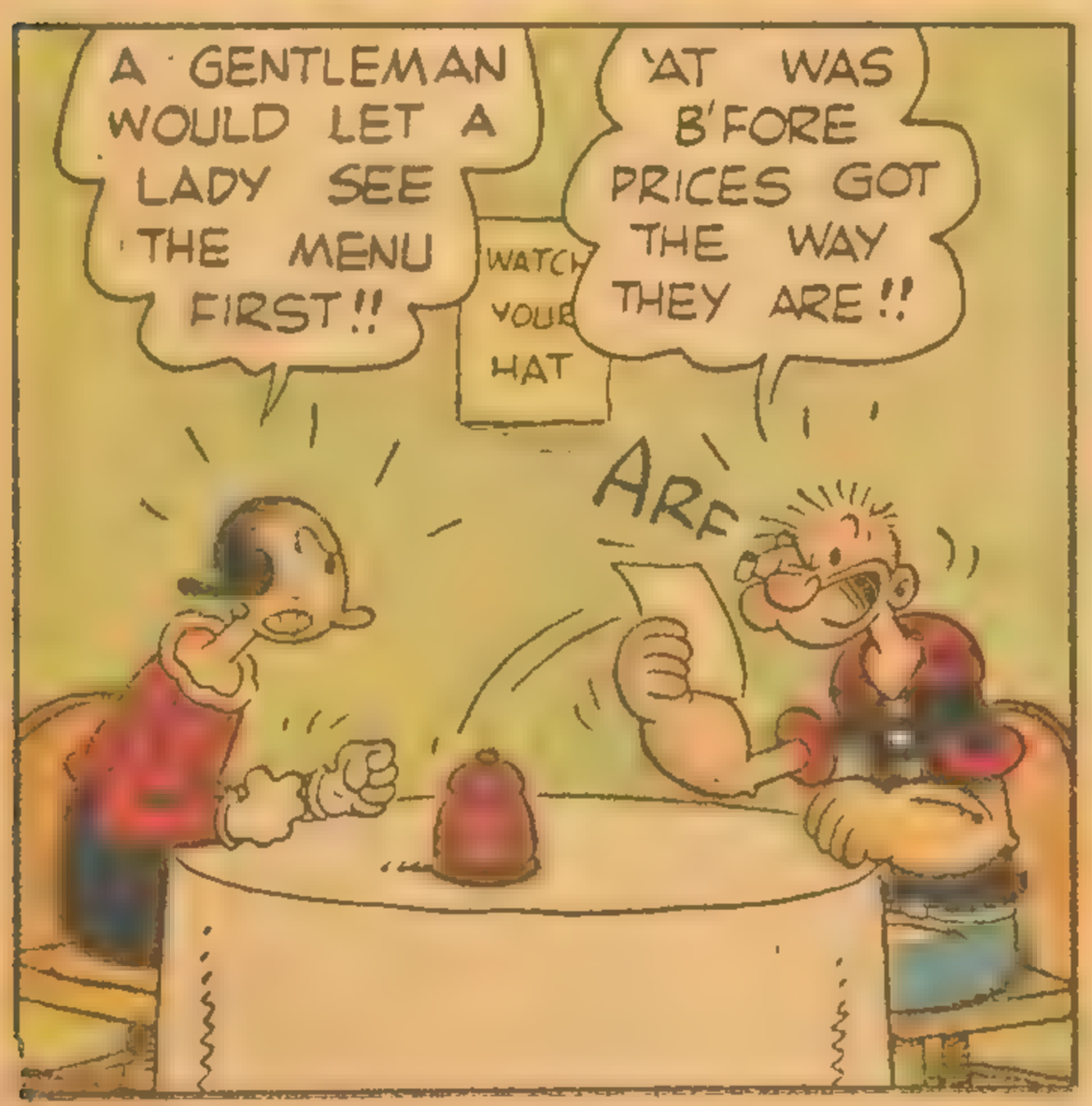
POPEYE

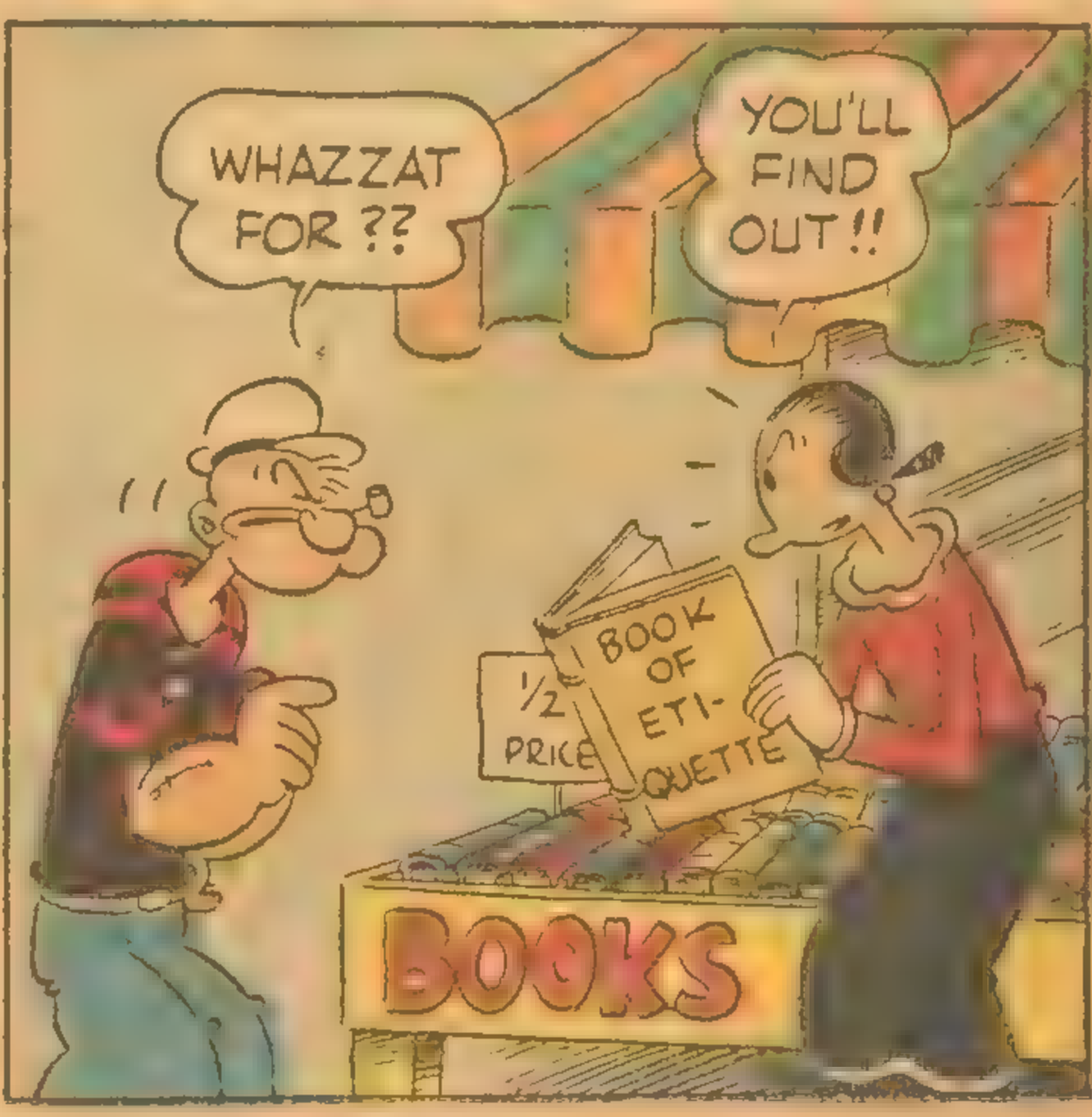

POPEYE, TAKE OFF YOUR HAT WHEN YOU COME IN THE HOUSE!!
AIN'T WE GOIN' RIGHT OUT AG'IN??


GOOD HEAVENS!!
AHOY, WATCH YER STEP!!
HONK

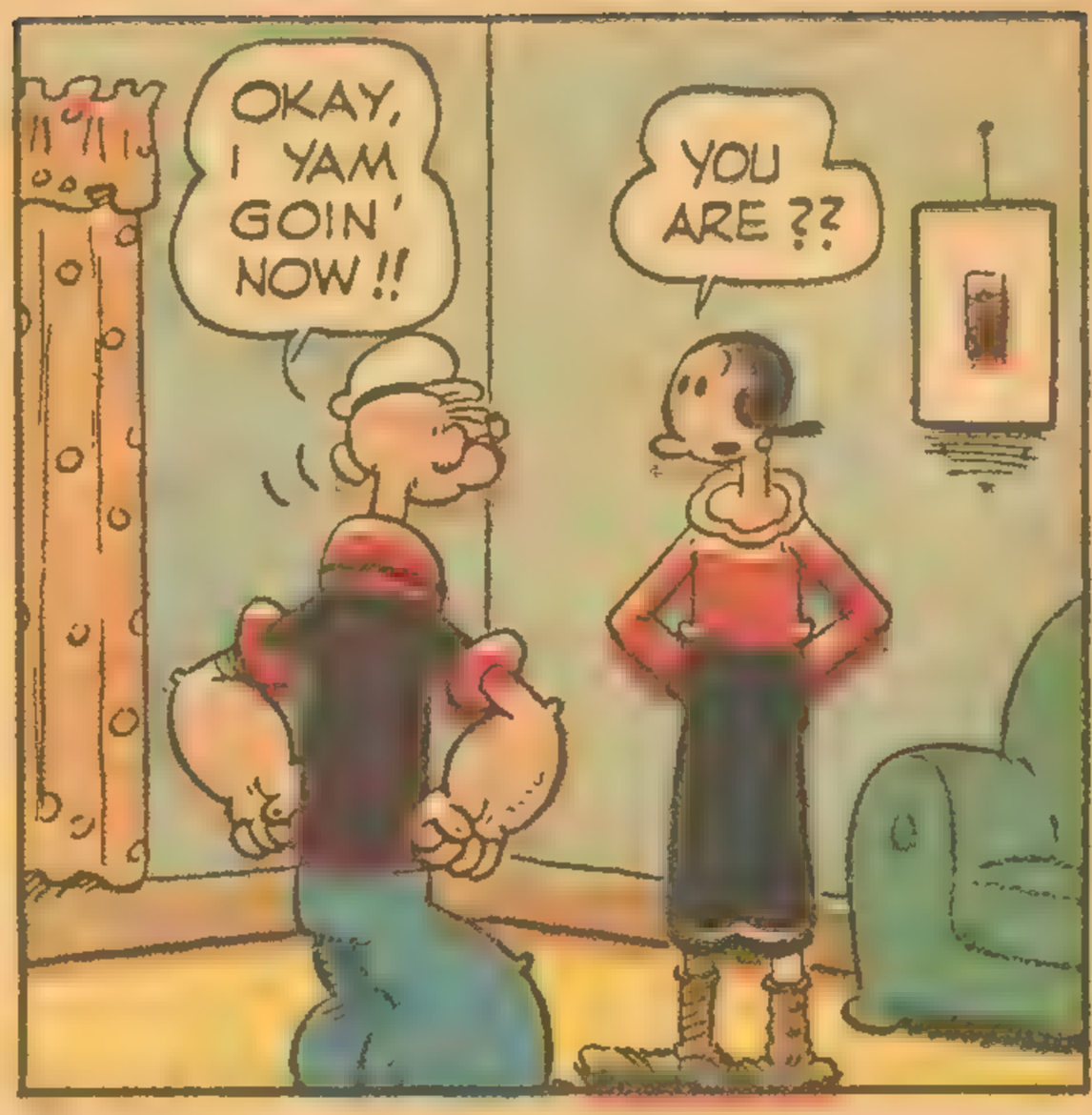

WHY DIDN'T YOU TAKE MY ARM WHEN WE STARTED ACROSS THE STREET??
I SUSPOSE YA WANTS US BOTH TO GET RUNNED OVER??

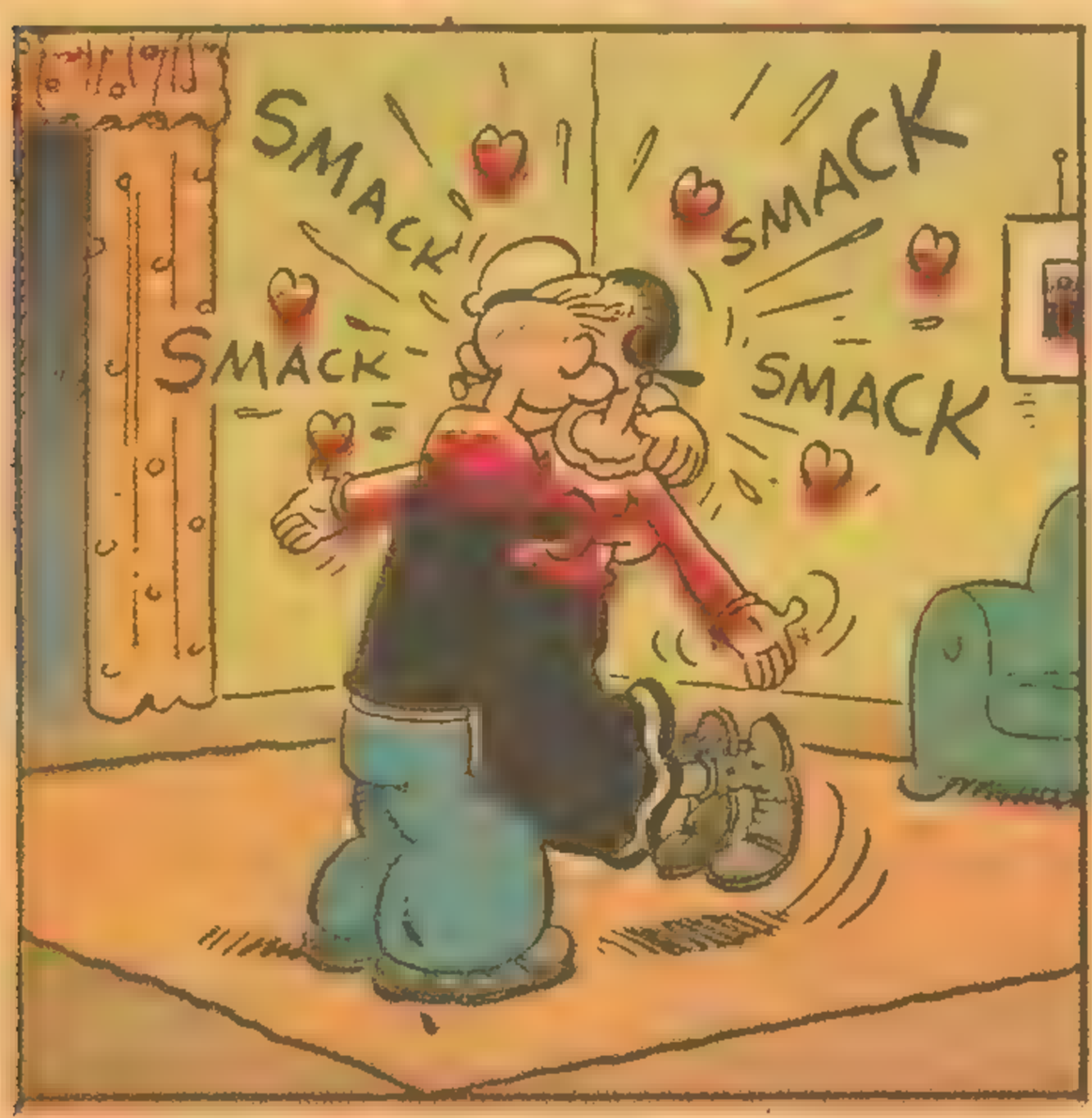
YOU ARE WALKING ON THE WRONG SIDE OF ME!!
DON'TCHA LOOK THE SAME ON BOTH SIDES??

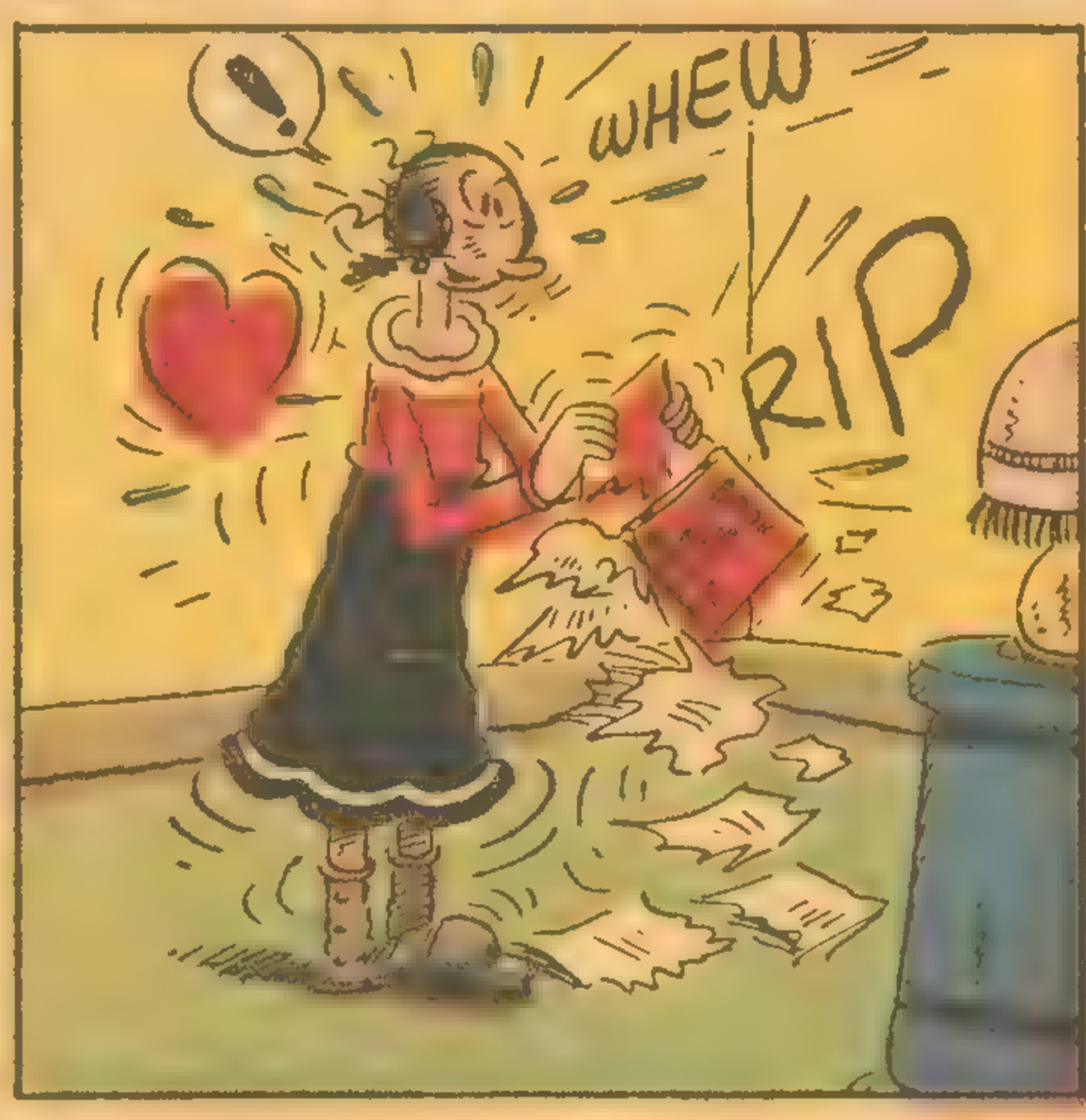

A GENTLEMAN WOULD LET A LADY SEE THE MENU FIRST!!
'AT WAS B'FORE PRICES GOT THE WAY THEY ARE!!
WATCH YOUR HAT
ARF

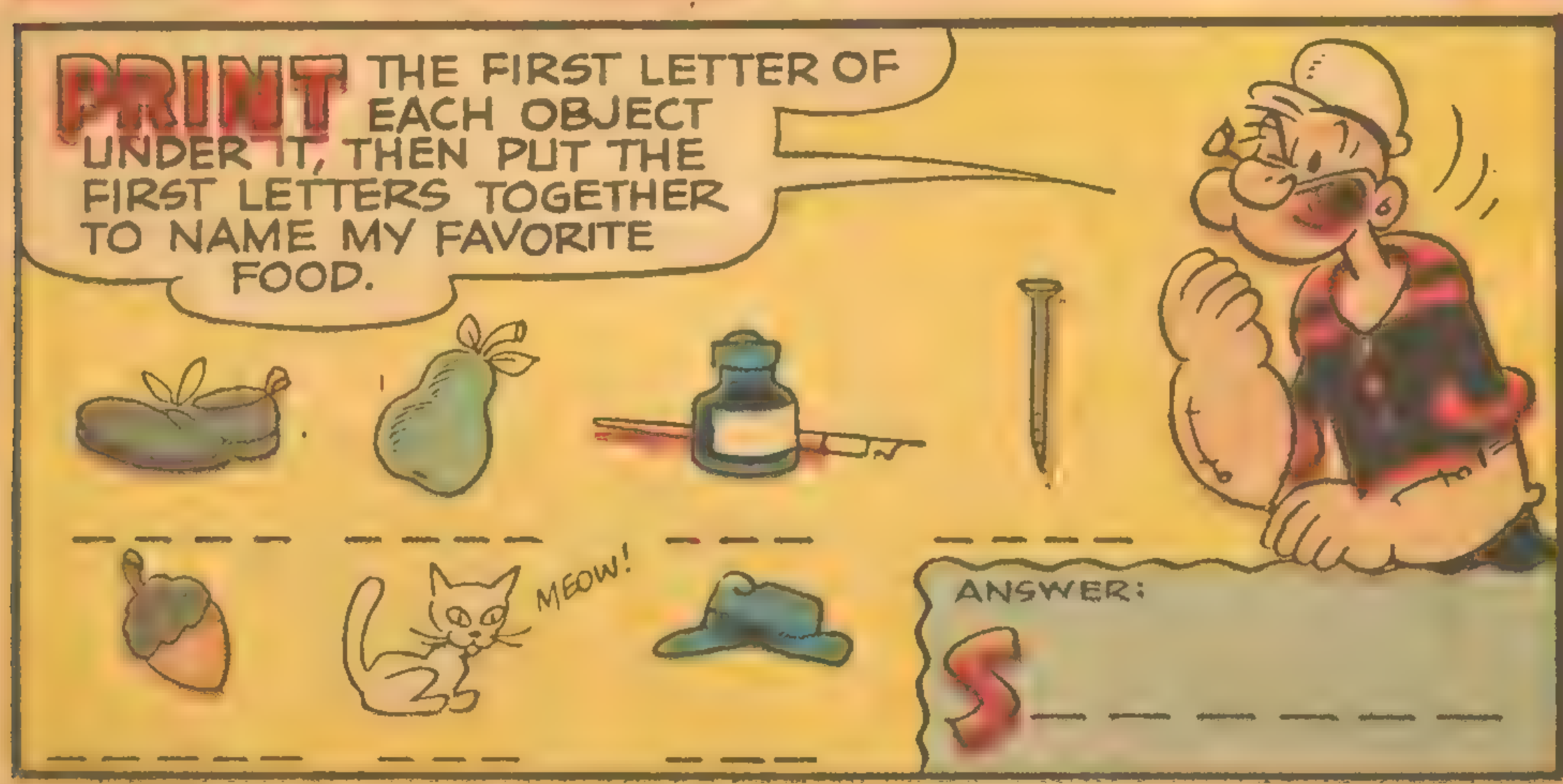

WHAZZAT FOR??
YOU'LL FIND OUT!!
½ PRICE
BOOK OF ETI-QUETTE
BOOKS

HAH !! WHEN I LEAVES I KISSES YER HAND!!
WHAT ??


OKAY, I YAM GOIN' NOW!!
YOU ARE ??


SMACK
SMACK
SMACK
SMACK


!
WHEW
RIP

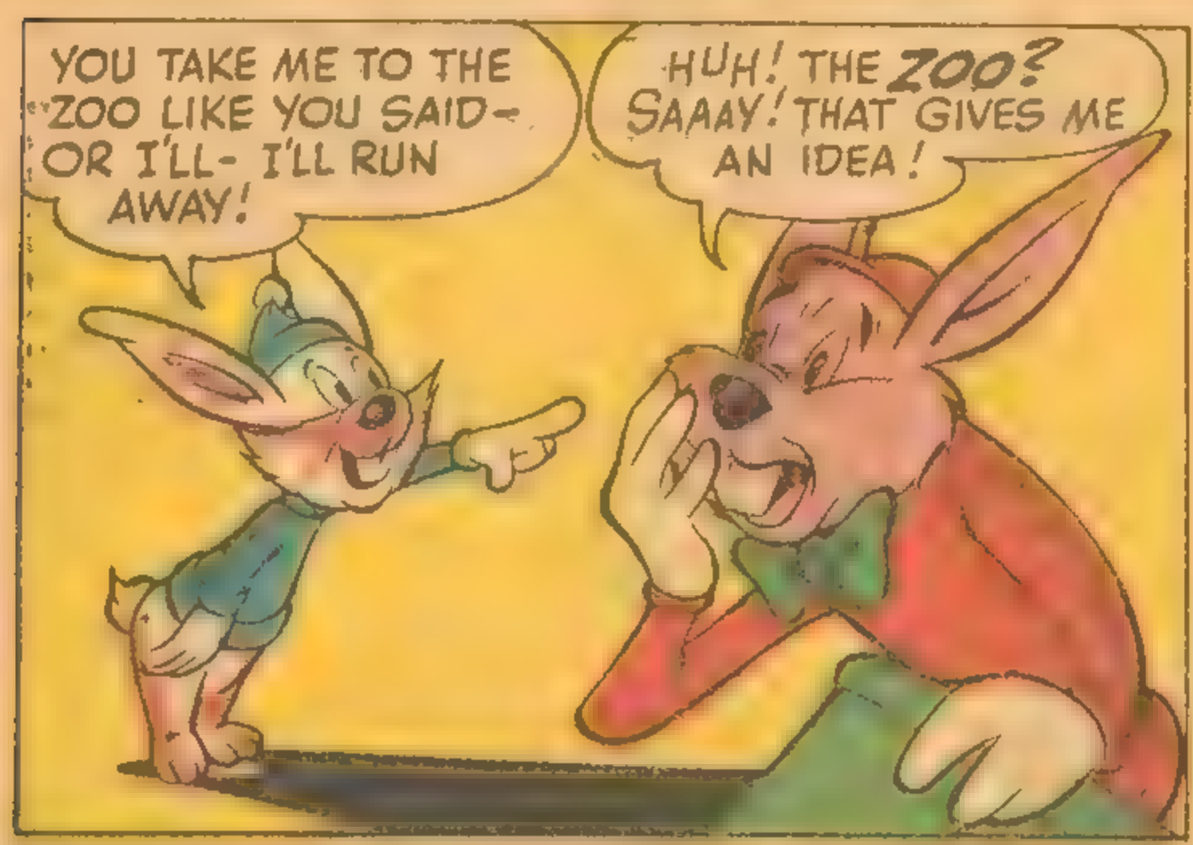

PRINT THE FIRST LETTER OF EACH OBJECT UNDER IT, THEN PUT THE FIRST LETTERS TOGETHER TO NAME MY FAVORITE FOOD.
MEOW!
ANSWER:
S

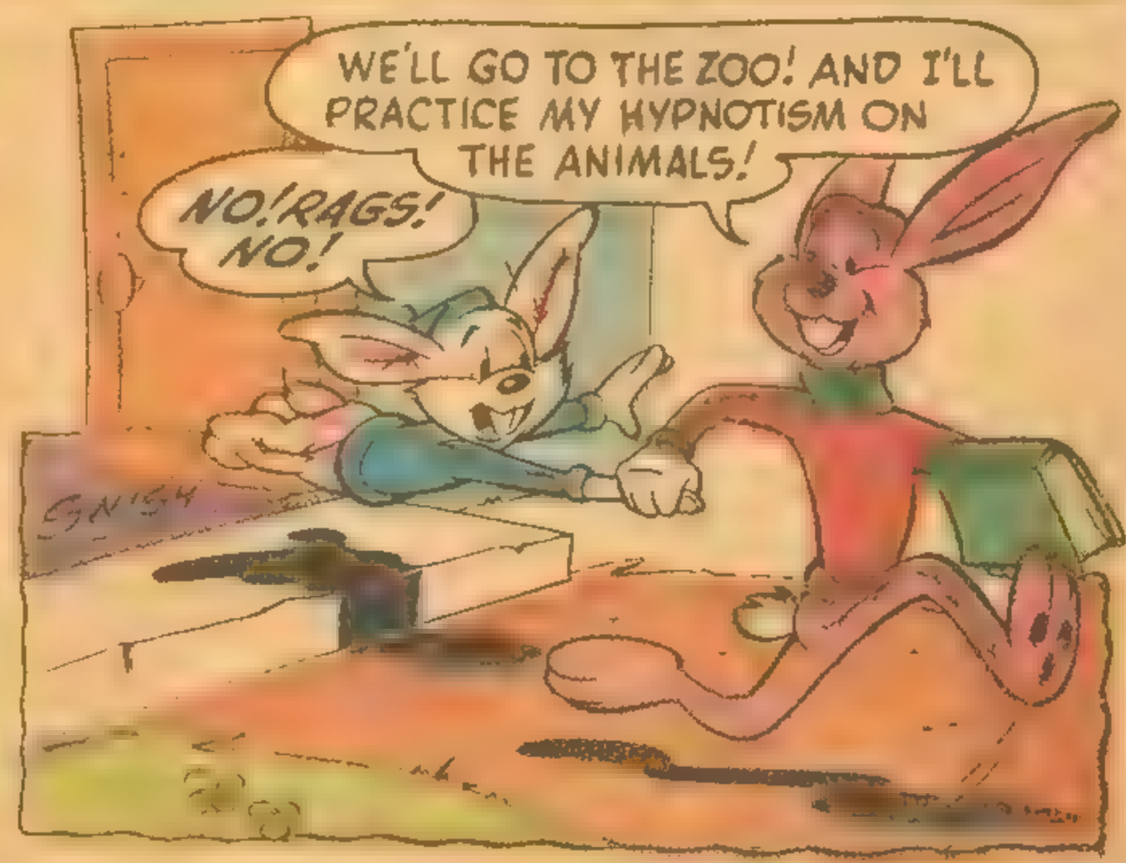
RAGS RABBIT

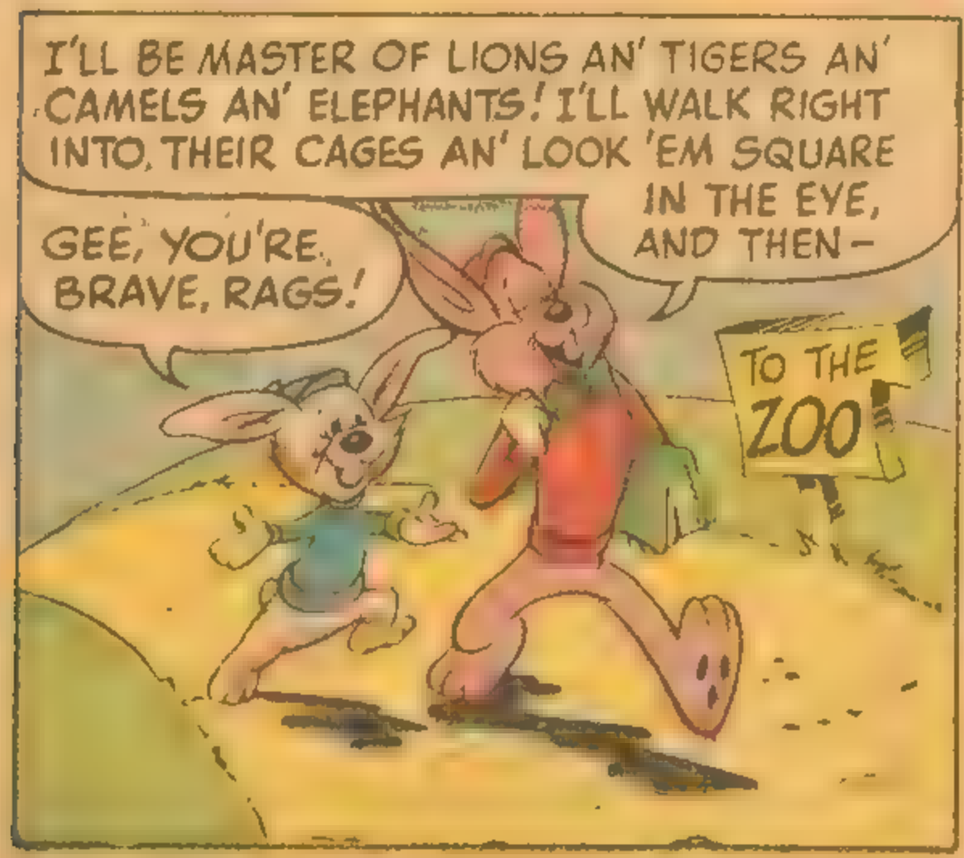
in

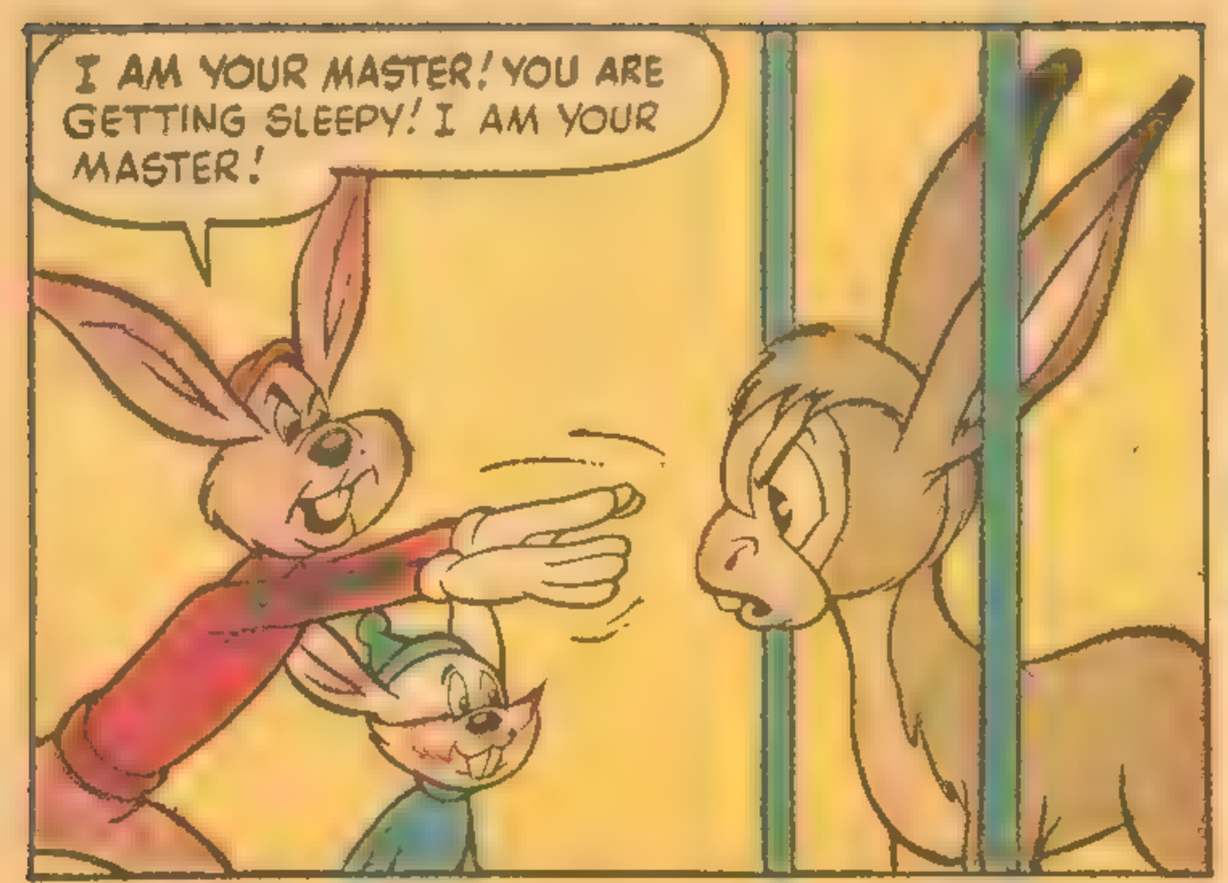
"TRY, TRY AGAIN!"

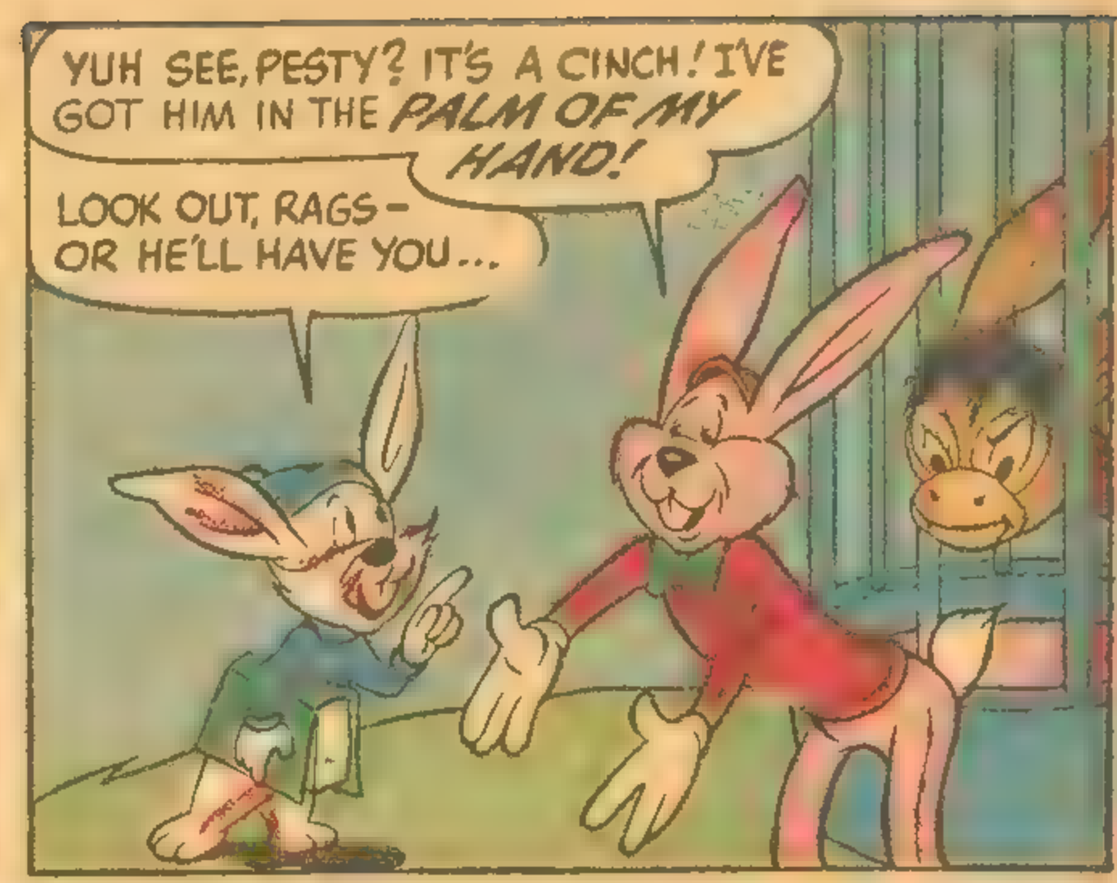
SCRAM PESTY! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M STUDYING? THIS IS IMPORTANT! BIG! – STOP BOTHERIN' ME!

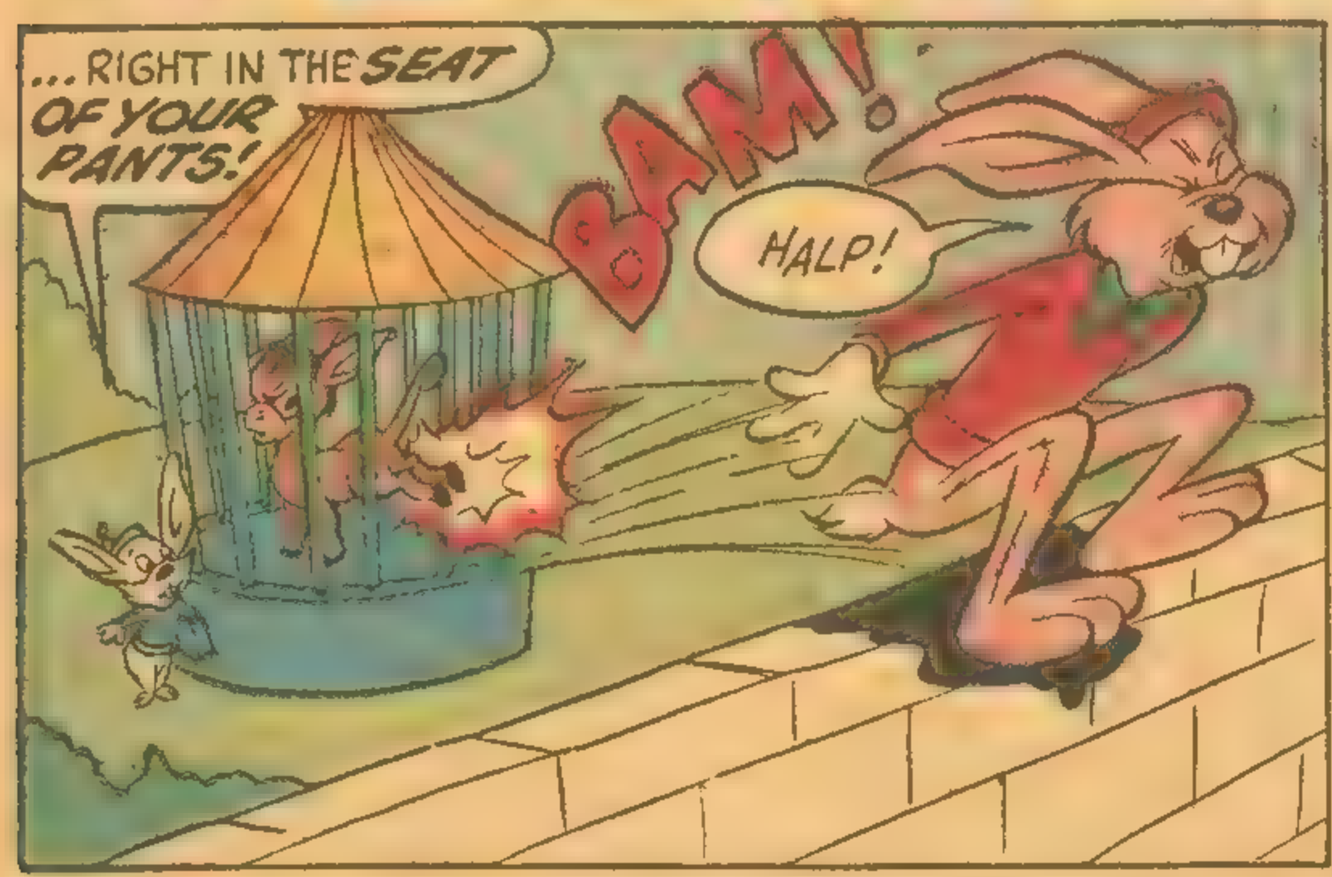


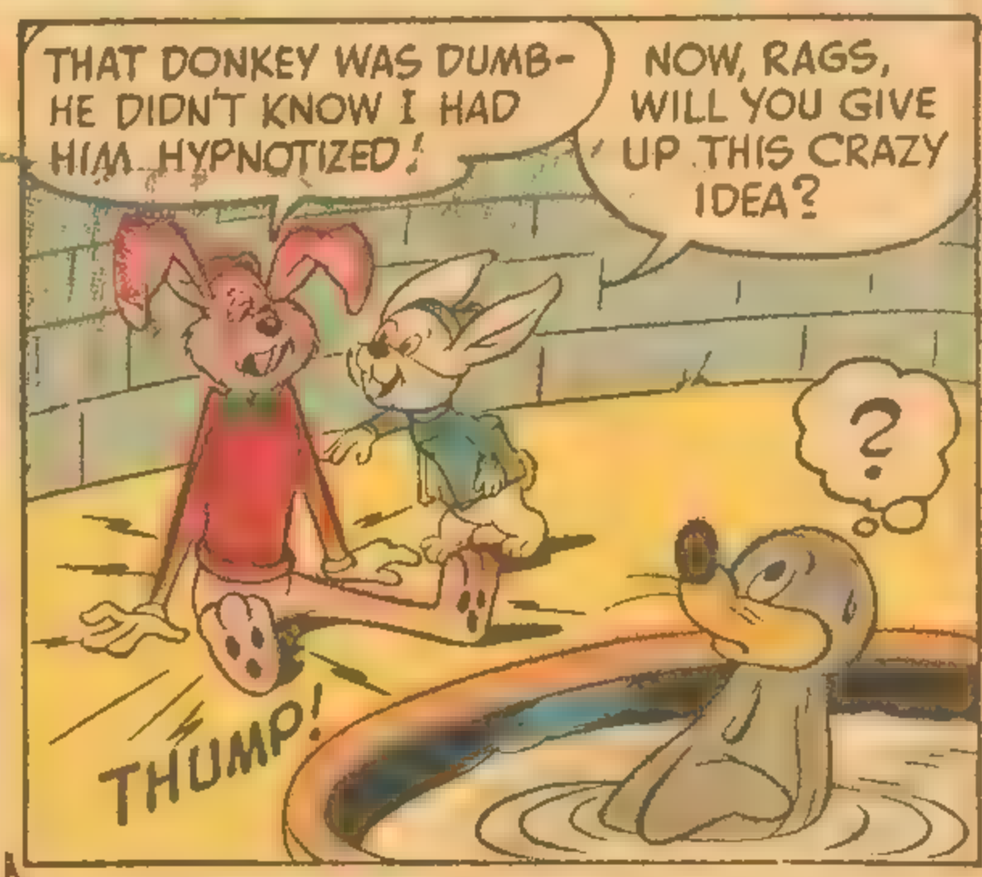


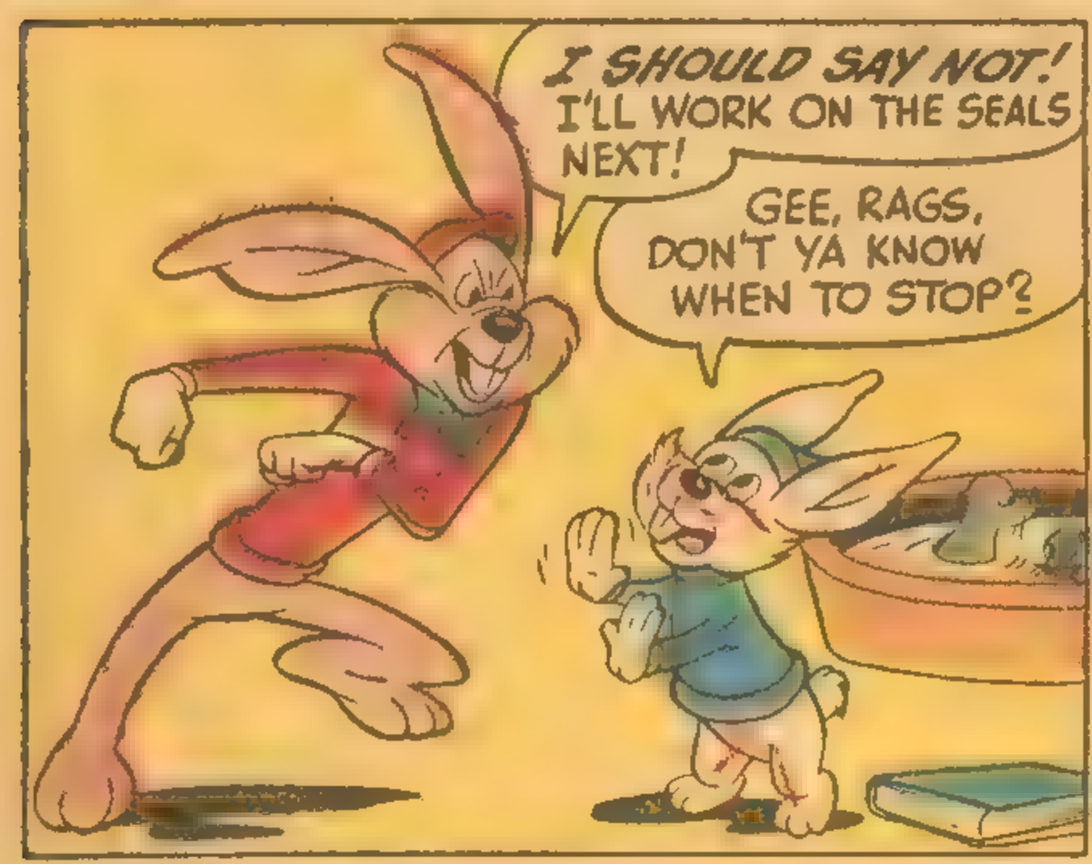



I AM YOUR MASTER! YOU ARE GETTING SLEEPY! I AM YOUR MASTER!

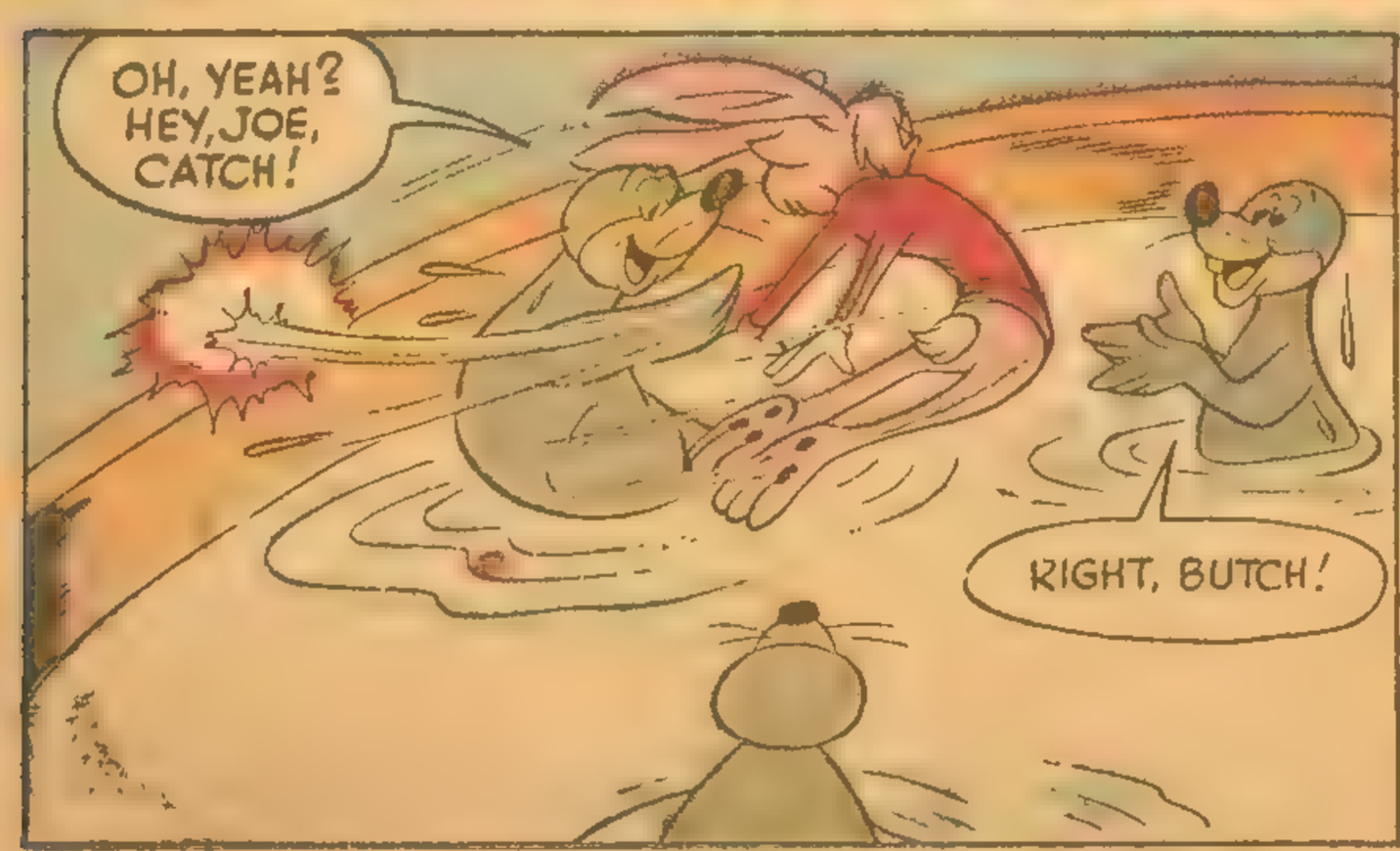

YUH SEE, PESTY? IT'S A CINCH! I'VE GOT HIM IN THE PALM OF MY HAND!
LOOK OUT, RAGS – OR HE'LL HAVE YOU...

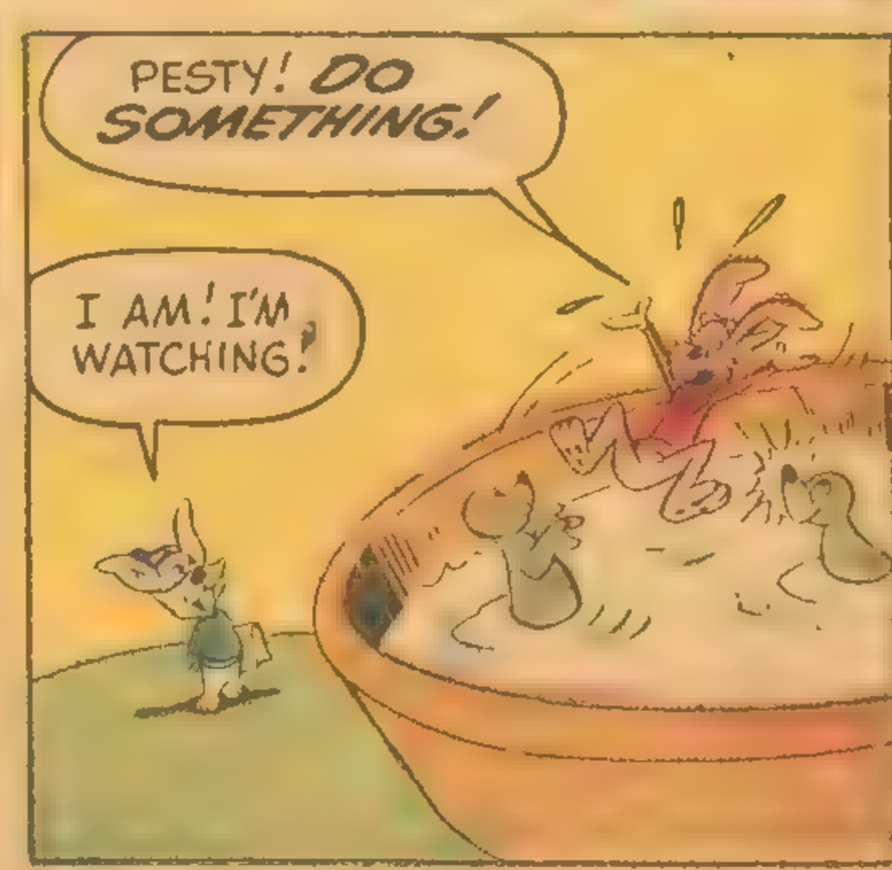

...RIGHT IN THE SEAT OF YOUR PANTS!
BAM!
HALP!

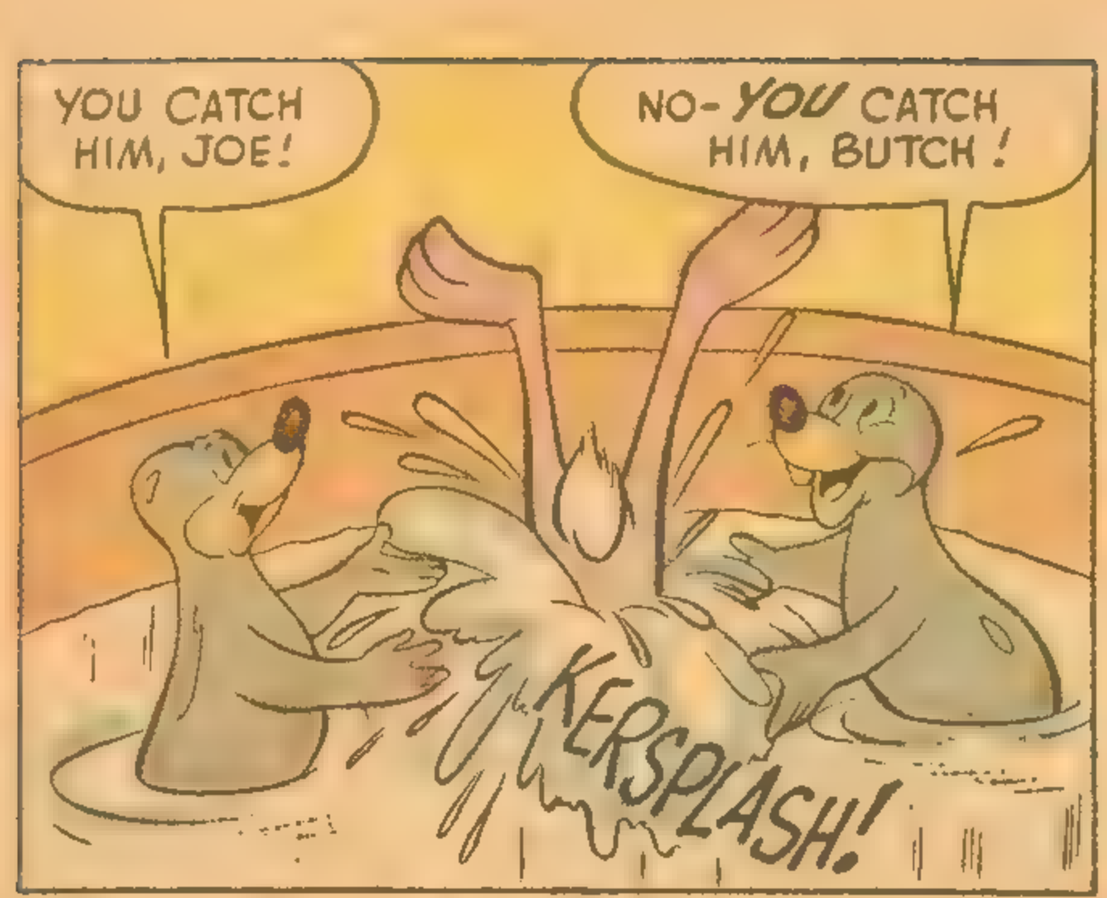

THAT DONKEY WAS DUMB– HE DIDN'T KNOW I HAD HIM HYPNOTIZED!
NOW, RAGS, WILL YOU GIVE UP THIS CRAZY IDEA?
?
THUMP!

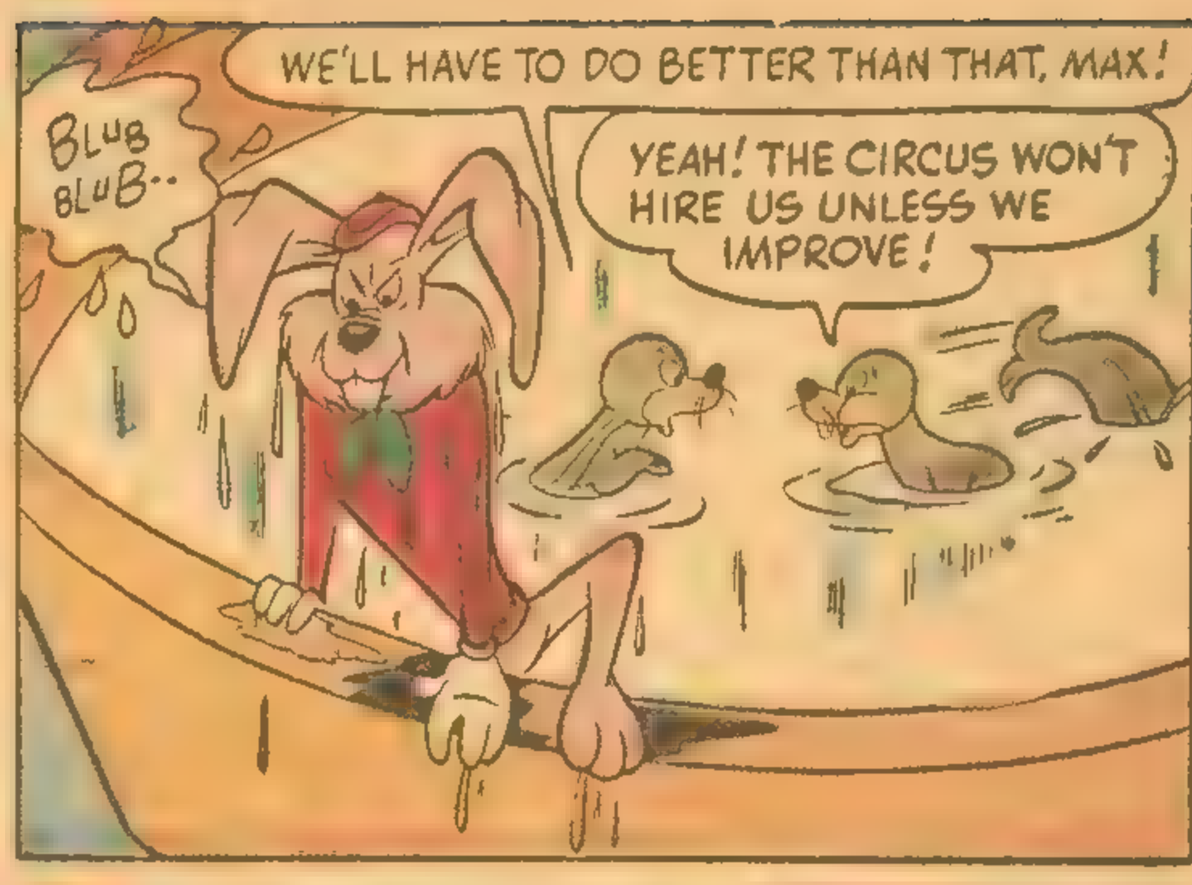

I SHOULD SAY NOT! I'LL WORK ON THE SEALS NEXT!
GEE, RAGS, DON'T YA KNOW WHEN TO STOP?

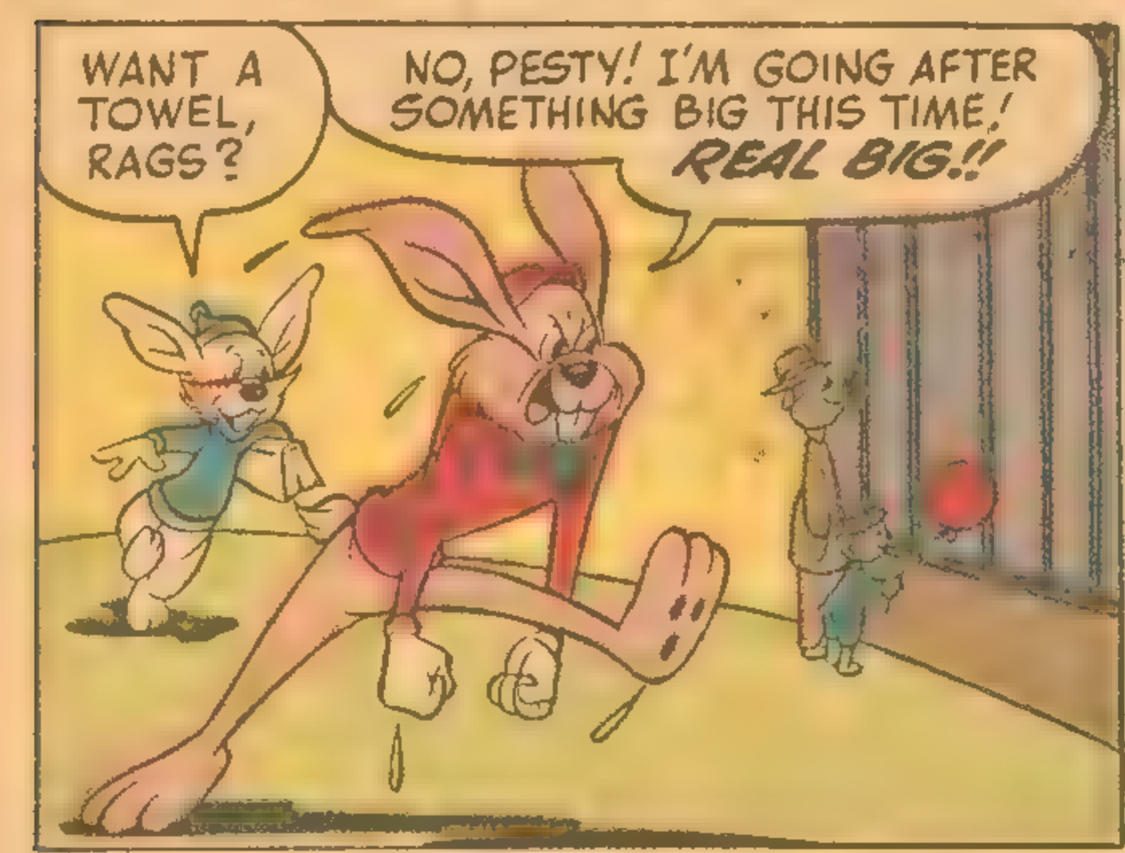
I AM YOUR MASTER! YOU ARE GETTING SLEEPY! I AM YOUR MASTER!

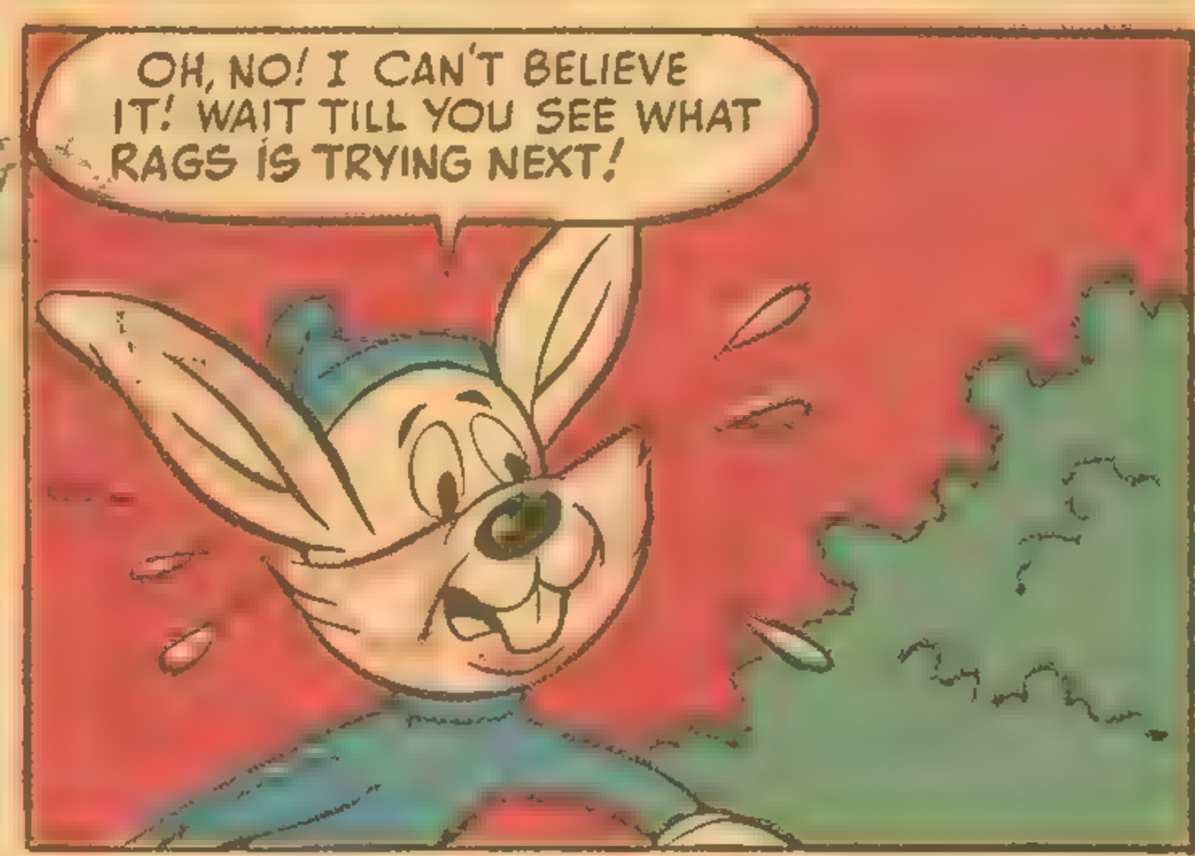

OH, YEAH? HEY, JOE, CATCH!
RIGHT, BUTCH!

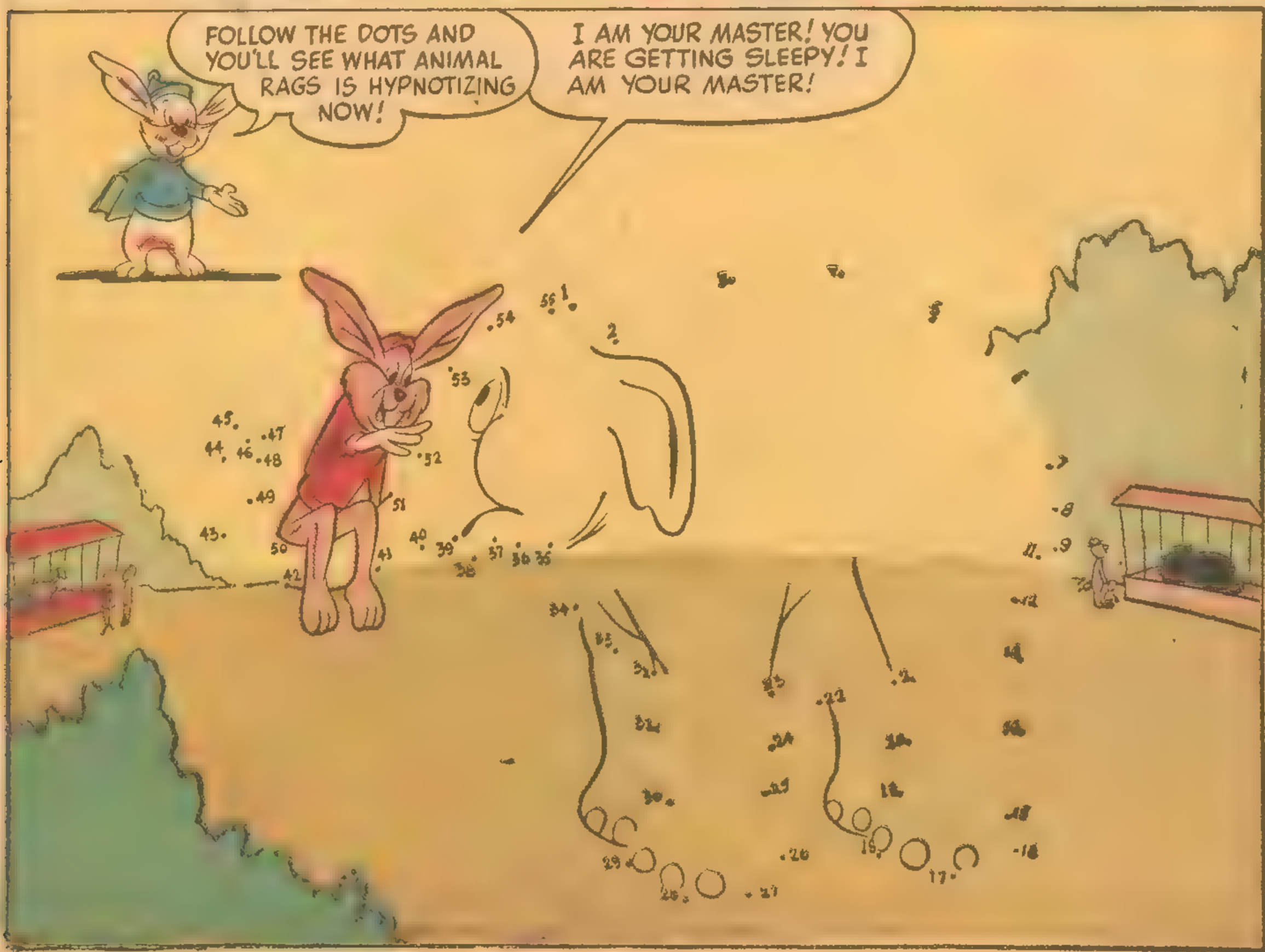

PESTY! DO SOMETHING!
I AM! I'M WATCHING!

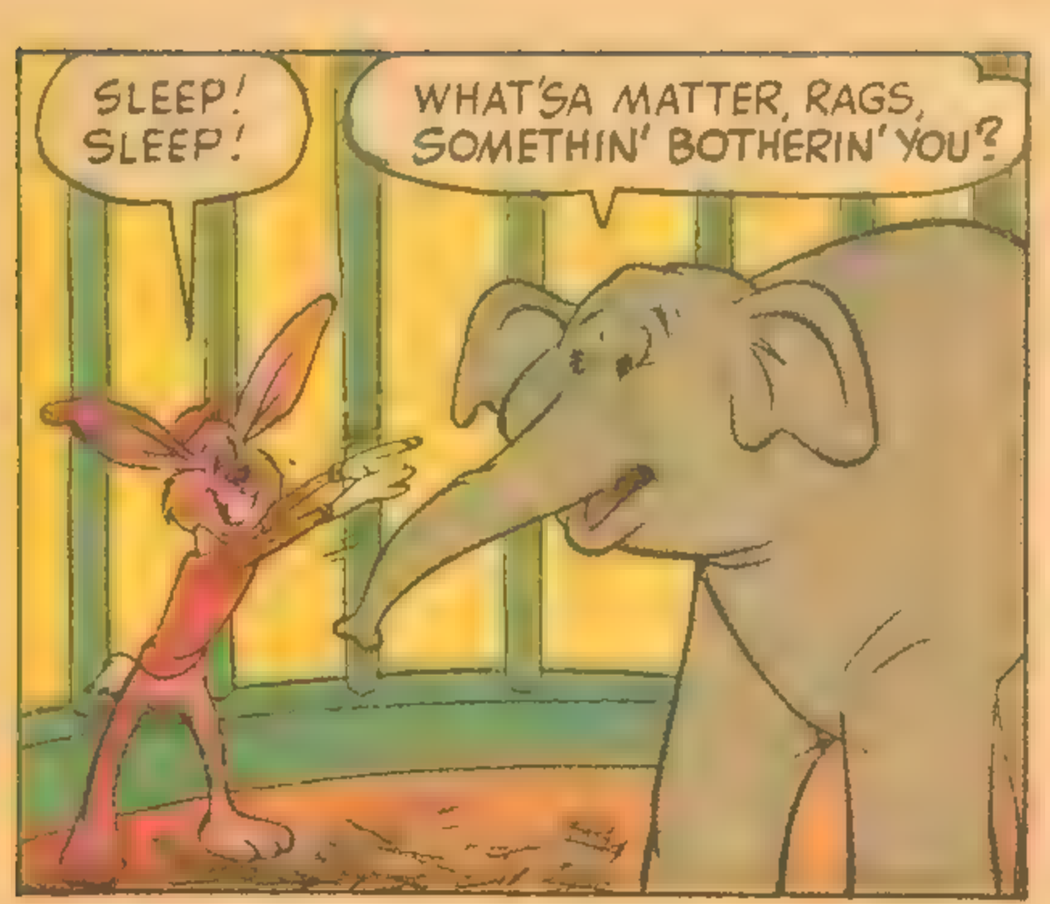

YOU CATCH HIM, JOE!
NO- YOU CATCH HIM, BUTCH!
KERSPLASH!

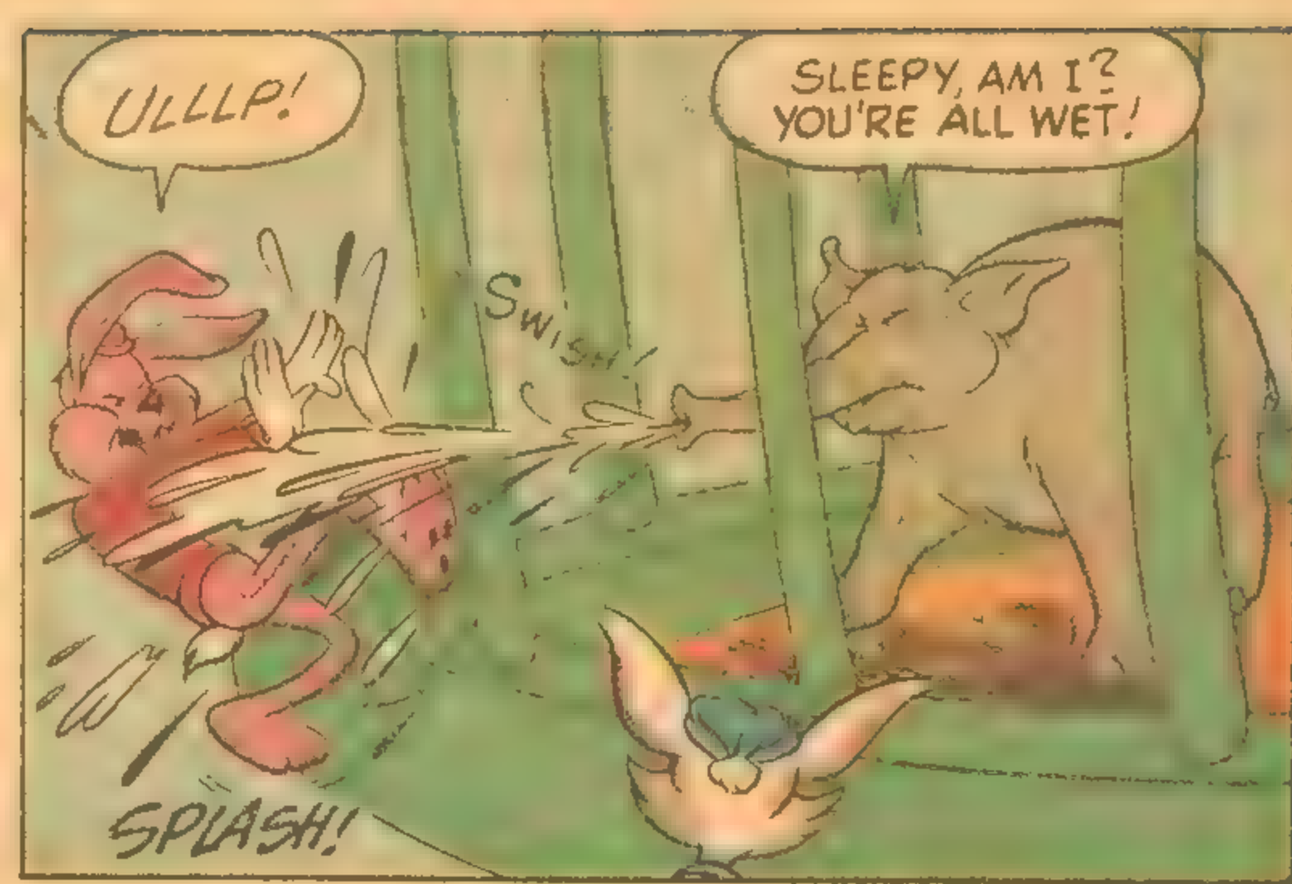

WE'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT, MAX!
BLUB BLUB..
YEAH! THE CIRCUS WON'T HIRE US UNLESS WE IMPROVE!

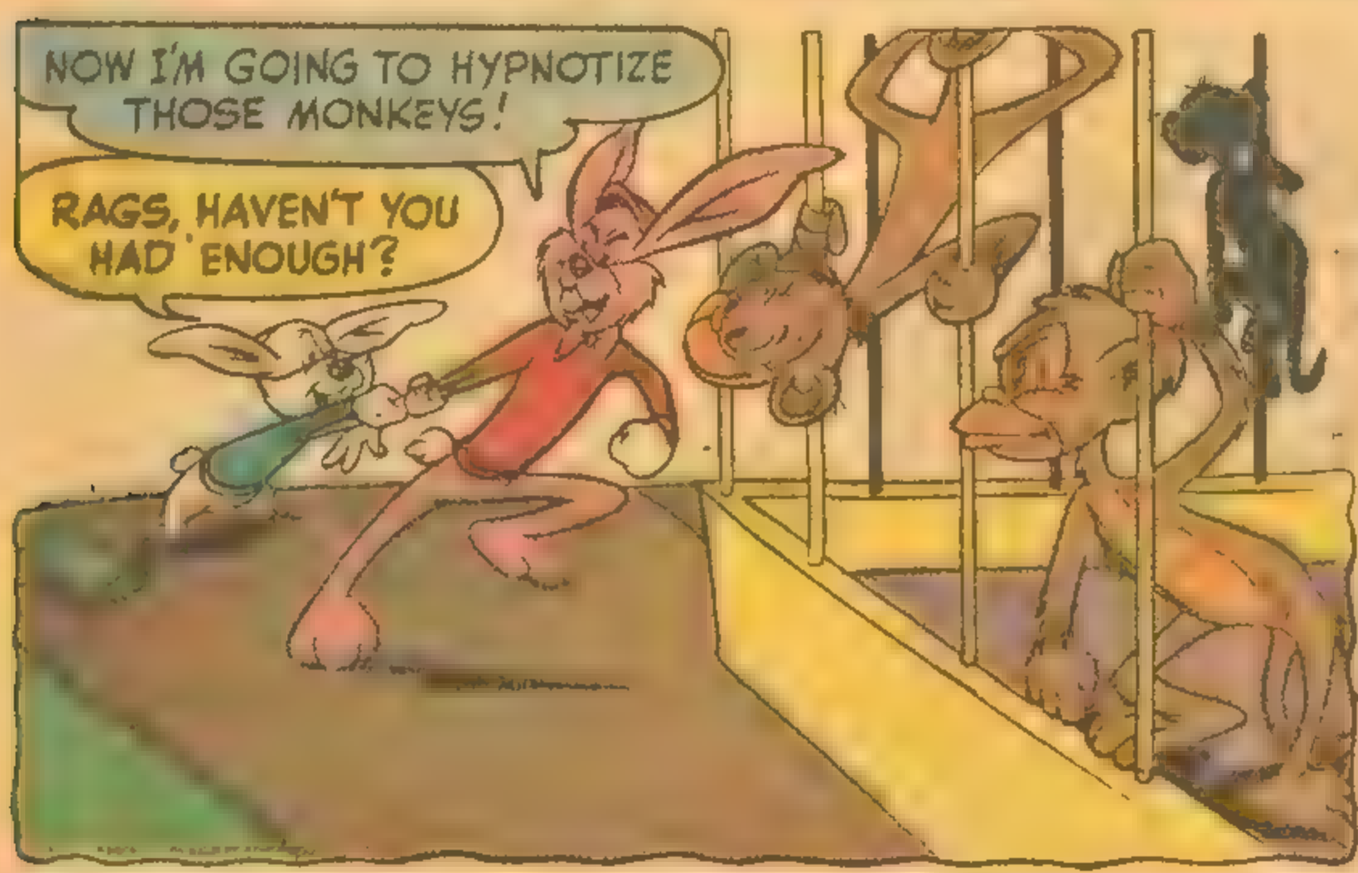

WANT A TOWEL, RAGS?
NO, PESTY! I'M GOING AFTER SOMETHING BIG THIS TIME! REAL BIG!!

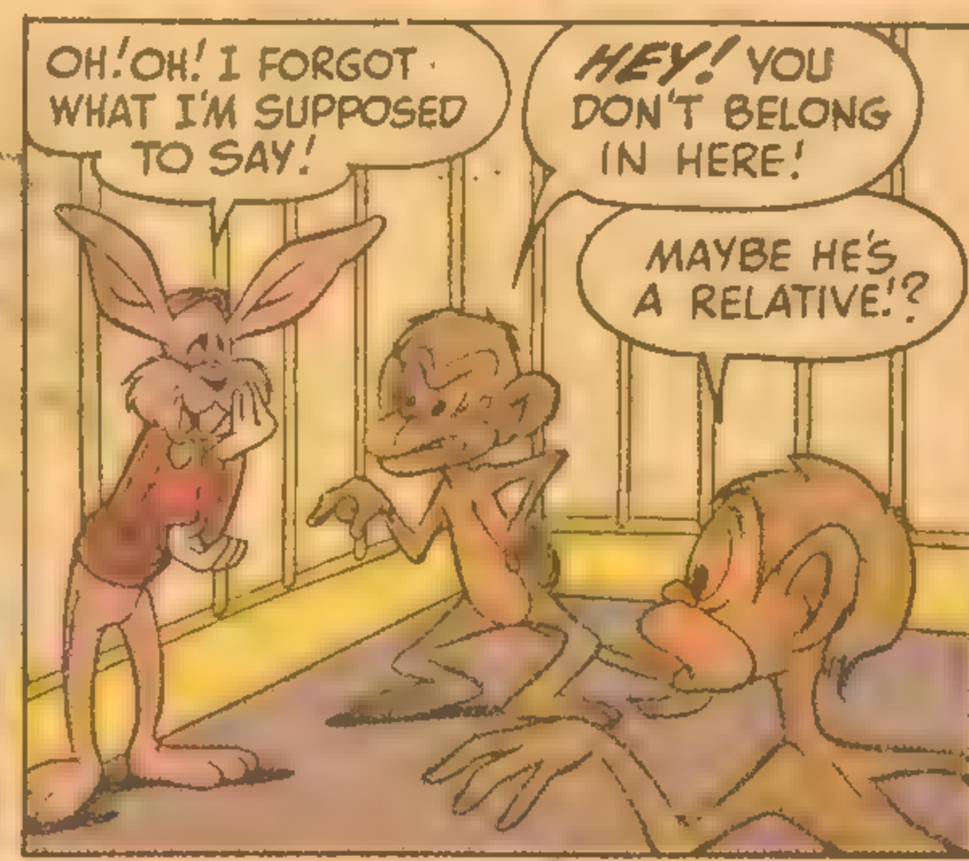

OH, NO! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! WAIT TILL YOU SEE WHAT RAGS IS TRYING NEXT!

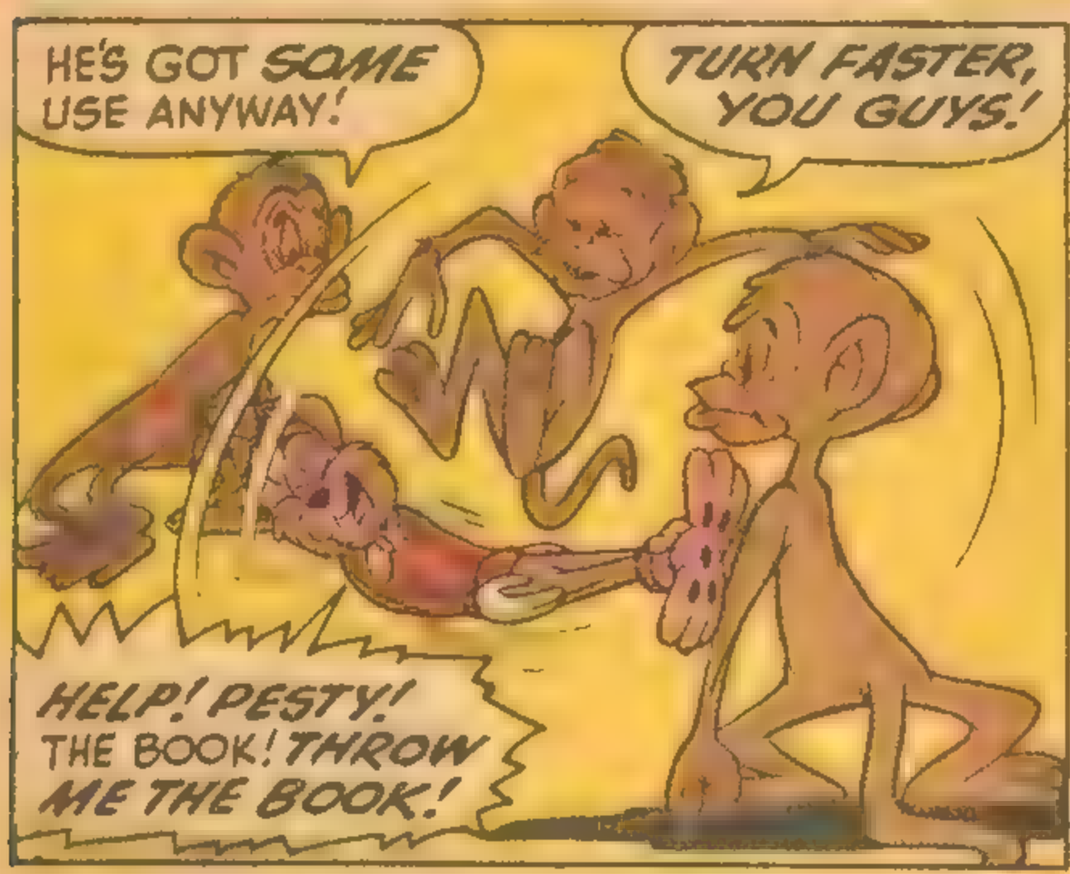

FOLLOW THE DOTS AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT ANIMAL RAGS IS HYPNOTIZING NOW!
I AM YOUR MASTER! YOU ARE GETTING SLEEPY! I AM YOUR MASTER!


SLEEP! SLEEP!
WHAT'SA MATTER, RAGS, SOMETHIN' BOTHERIN' YOU?


ULLLP!
SLEEPY, AM I? YOU'RE ALL WET!
SWISH
SPLASH!


NOW I'M GOING TO HYPNOTIZE THOSE MONKEYS!
RAGS, HAVEN'T YOU HAD ENOUGH?


OH! OH! I FORGOT WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO SAY!
HEY! YOU DON'T BELONG IN HERE!
MAYBE HE'S A RELATIVE!?


HE'S GOT SOME USE ANYWAY!
TURN FASTER, YOU GUYS!
HELP! PESTY! THE BOOK! THROW ME THE BOOK!

HERE, BROTHER...
YOW! THE MONKEY TOOK IT!

MAYBE THIS WILL TEACH YOU A LESSON!
HALP

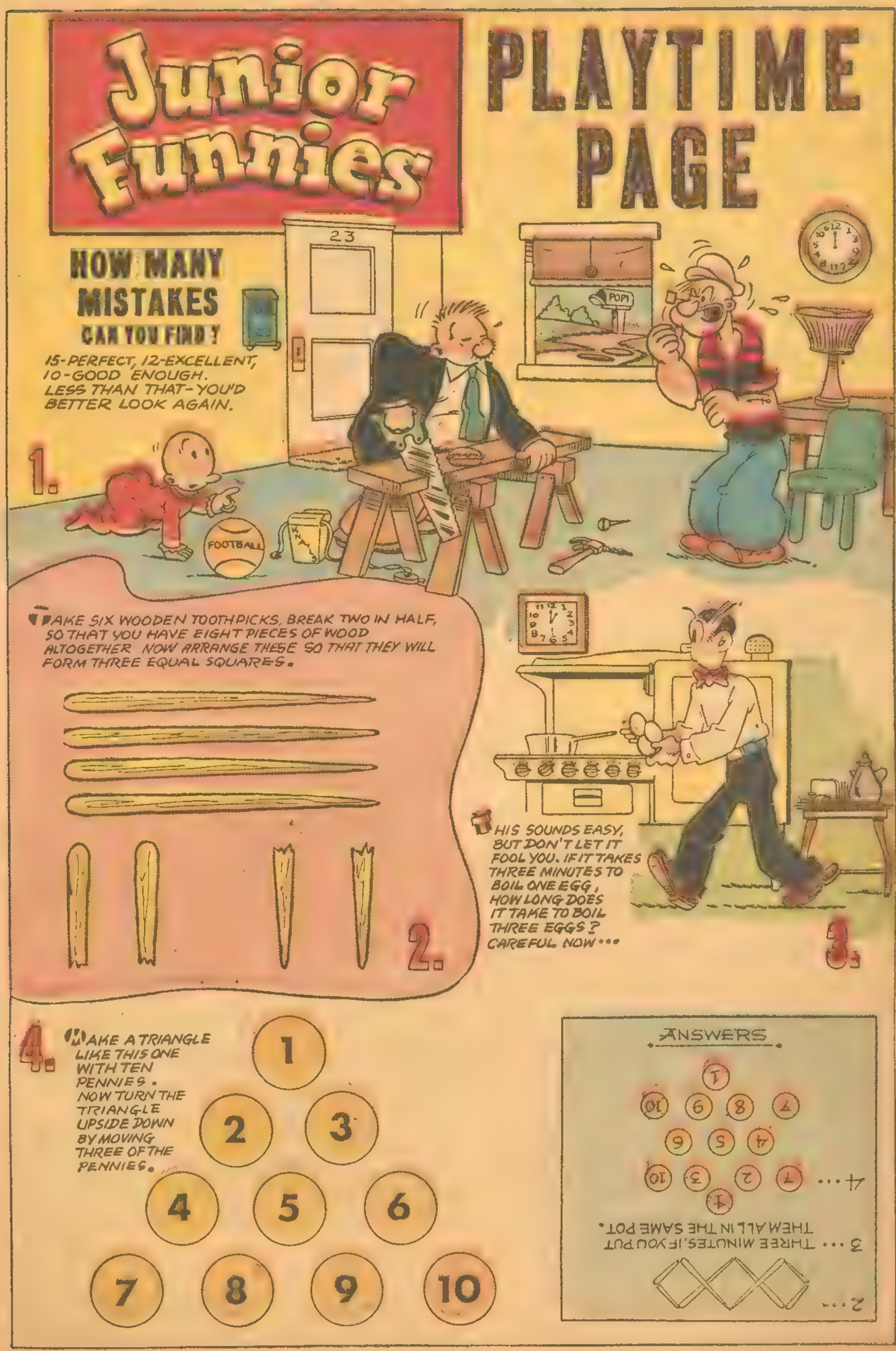
NO! RAGS, NO!
SLEEP, PESTY! SLEEP! I AM YOUR MASTER!
THE END

Junior Funnies

PLAYTIME PAGE

HOW MANY MISTAKES CAN YOU FIND?

15-PERFECT, 12-EXCELLENT, 10-GOOD ENOUGH. LESS THAN THAT-YOU'D BETTER LOOK AGAIN.



A Special Gift

Once upon a time there was a little girl by the name of Buttercup who lived in a little hut at the edge of Blue Meadow with her old, old grandmother. "Grandmother," said Buttercup, one cold morning, "Why do the children send me away when I ask to play with them? I want so much to join in the games with the others!"

"My child," the grandmother replied, "there has been a curse upon this land for many years. The Wizard of the North decreed that the people of this land should live in perpetual cold because of their wicked behavior. The cold was so powerful that, in time, it invaded the people's hearts. Even the children have icy hearts. That's why they will not play with you."

"Oh what a sad story! I wish there was something I might do."

"There is nothing! Be thankful that you are not like them, and go your own way."

"Oh no, Grandmother! Surely, there must be some other solution!" Buttercup sat under the old oak tree all afternoon, thinking about this problem. The wind whistled thinly through the naked branches. There were no leaves on any of the trees; the ground was bare and brown, and the sun seldom shone. When Buttercup went into the house for supper she had decided upon a plan.

Bright and early the next morning, Buttercup walked through the town. The children jeered at her, and told her to go away. Instead of being hurt by their behavior, and leaving as she usually did, she tossed a brightly colored ball to the youngest child, a brown-eyed boy of three. The little fellow looked at Buttercup in surprise. The sun came out from behind a cloud and shone brightly for several minutes. "Take it," said Buttercup smiling. "It is yours." The boy clapped his hands and shouted for joy. As he did so a strange thing happened in the village square. A pale, green crocus pushed its way through the dry, brown earth, and burst into flower.

Buttercup watched it joyously. Suddenly the flower withered before her very eyes as a cold blast of wind swept out of the north. Behind her the children were quarreling over the ball. A big boy had snatched the ball away from the little fellow.

Buttercup sighed. I must be patient, she thought. The next day she returned to the village with a tremendous basket over her arm. Gathering all the youngest children around her, she opened the basket. Inside were delicious foods, fruits and cakes. The children beamed with happiness. Once again, the older children approached to see what they could snatch away, but this time Buttercup was prepared for them. "Go away from here if you want to squabble and make trouble! If you would like to join us, there is plenty for everybody." Most of them turned away, scowling, but a few joined the rest of the group, and sat down smiling shyly.

A lilac bush close by bloomed forth, the opening buds, sending a shower of delicate fragrance into the cool air.

"Have you enjoyed yourselves, today?" Buttercup asked the children.

"More than we ever did before," they chorused. "That is because you have not fought and quarreled with one another," said Buttercup. "If you want to bring Spring back to your land, and make your parents smile once more, you must be good to one another, and then the Wizard of the North will withdraw his curse."

The children went singing to their homes, with the lilac branches in their arms. The parents watched their children in wonder as Spring advanced slowly, over the land. They were so happy at the return of Springtime, that they quarreled no more. The Wizard's curse had finally been lifted; and everybody was eternally grateful to Buttercup.

HOW TO MAKE A SPOOL TANK

GANGWAY!

WOW!

GOSH, ELMER, THAT'S SWELL --- HOW DO YOU MAKE IT GO?

?

?

IT'S REALLY SIMPLE, --- YOU JUST WIND UP ITS RUBBER BAND, PUT IT ON THE FLOOR, AND LET IT GO

SHOW US HOW TO BUILD ONE, ELMER ---

SURE

THIS IS WHAT YOU NEED:

AN EMPTY THREAD SPOOL --- CUT A NOTCH IN ONE END ---

--- A SMALL RUBBER BAND, CUT IT AT ONE END ---

--- A LONG MATCH STICK ---

--- A PIECE OF MATCH STICK ---

AND A BUTTON

2 THIS SHOWS HOW EVERYTHING FITS TOGETHER. TIE THE RUBBER BAND AFTER YOU SLIP ITS ENDS THROUGH THE BUTTON; THE PIECE OF MATCH STICK FITS INTO THE SPOOLS NOTCH

3 RUB WAX OR PARAFFIN ON THE SPOOL END UNDER THE BUTTON --- THIS ALLOWS EASIER TURNING OF SPOOL

YIPE

TIPPI THE TOAD

Tippi the Toad hid under a rock and quietly wept silvery tears.

"Oh no one can love me," he sighed. "I who am so ugly, I shall always be alone." And he cried all the more.

"Stop!" came a roar from above. It was the rock. "You stupid toad. Why are you crying?".

Tippi looked up, surprised. "Oh, sir, I did not know that rocks could talk," he said.

"We generally are more careful. Talk usually leads to trouble. Therefore, a long time ago we rocks decided to keep our silence. However, when we get very angry we are forced to break our vows. Really, Tippi, I believe you are crying simply to cover me with water."

"Oh no," said Tippi quickly "Mr. Rock, I am very unhappy, indeed."

"Harrumph," declared the rock. "I am very old, young toad, and I have learned that most people make their own unhappiness. What is bothering you? You're the finest specimen of a toad that I have seen in a long time."

"That is just it," moaned Tippi. "I am a toad. And who could love a thing as ugly as a toad?

"Well, you silly thing," demanded the rock, "What would you rather be?"

Tippi thought a moment. "It would be nice to be a flower. Perhaps a rose. They are so lovely. Or a cloud. Yes, everyone likes clouds."

"I will let you know a secret. We rocks have the power to grant wishes. Luckily no one knows about it or we would never be left alone. However, I think this one time I shall use it. First you shall be a rose."

Tippi looked down. Suddenly his awkward legs had become a lovely bending stalk, and his bumpy skin had smoothed out into the fragrant smoothness of petals.

He was very happy and played with the sunbeams all day long. But by the time night covered the sky with her black blanket, he began to get restless. He wanted to take a walk down to the pond. But he could not, for as a rose, he was rooted in the ground. Oh this will never do, he thought. He sighed deeply.

"And *now* what is it?" asked the rock.

"Oh, Mr. Rock. I am very sad."

"That is not my fault," said the rock. "I just did what you wanted me to."

"Oh I know," cried Tippi, "But I did not realize what it is to be a rose. I am beautiful I know, but I am here in this one spot forever. It would be nice to be a *cloud.*"

"Oh very well," the rock grumbled.

Tippi felt himself pulled up, and up, and suddenly he was in the sky. And he grew lighter and lighter and he realized he was now a cloud.

He drifted along lazily and happily, and when the sun came out he shouted hello to it. All day long he floated, pushed by the wind, and he was happy. But once again, at nightfall, he wanted to stop and rest for awhile. But he could not, for as a cloud he had to always move at the command of the wind.

He was passing over his friend the rock when all his unhappiness came to his eyes in a rush and he started to cry.

"What is this?" the rock said. "Is it raining?" He looked up and saw Tippi.

"Oh it is you, is it? All right, tell me what your trouble is now!"

Tippi groaned. "I am so tired. Being a cloud I am nice to look at, but I can never stop moving. Please help me, Mr. Rock."

"Just as I thought. You will never be satisfied.

"Oh no. I promise you, Mr. Rock, if you'll only turn me back into a toad. I will never complain again. I have learned that with all our wishing to be someone else we are really most happy just as we are."

The rock smiled to himself. "Shut your eyes," he commanded.

And when Tippi opened them he was delighted to find himself a toad once more.

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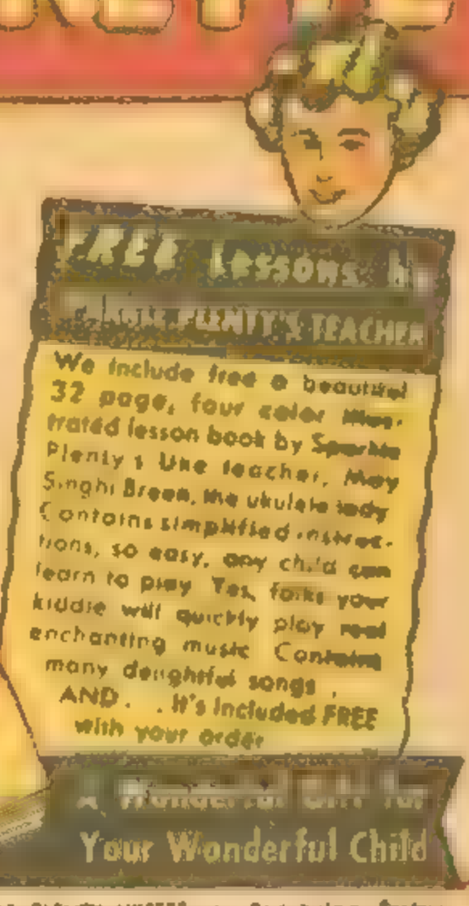

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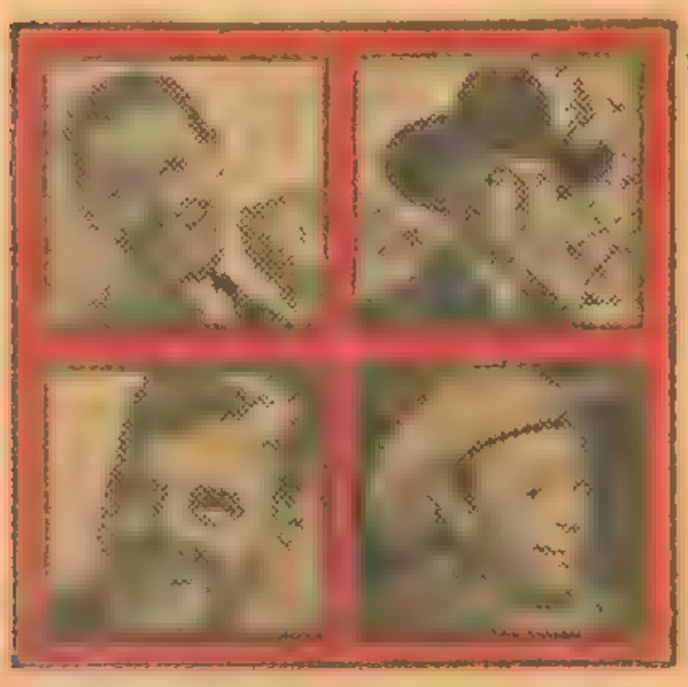

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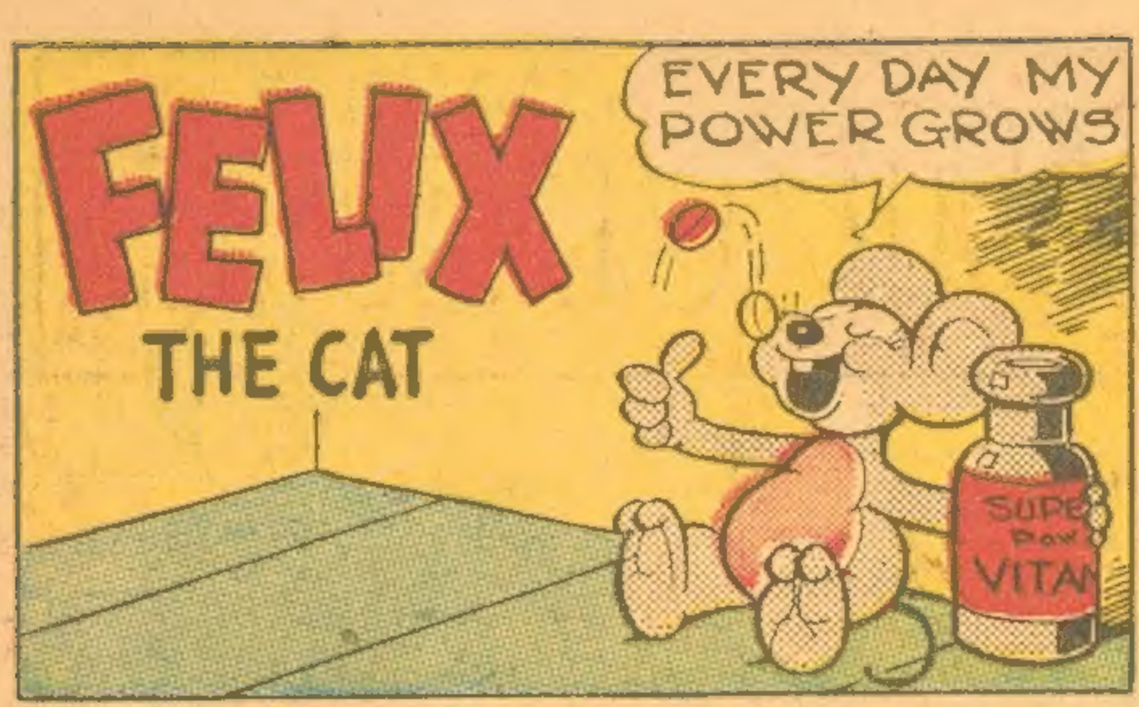

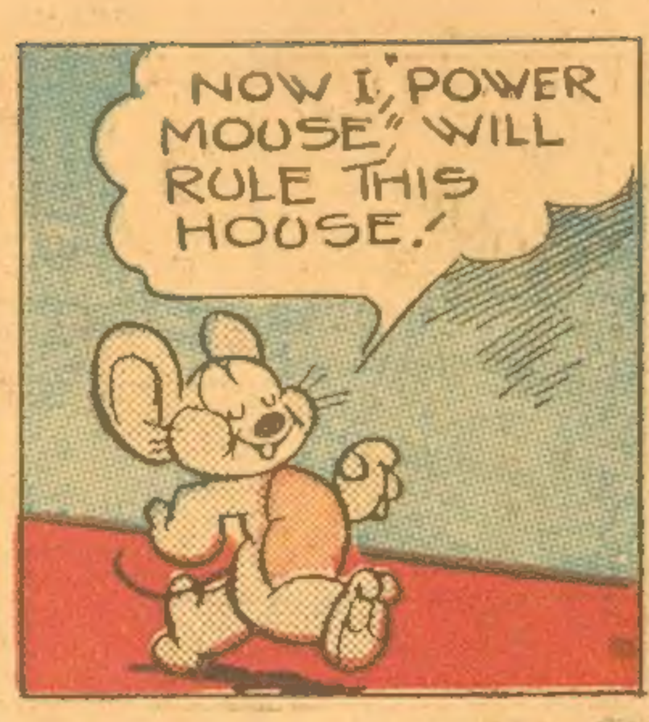

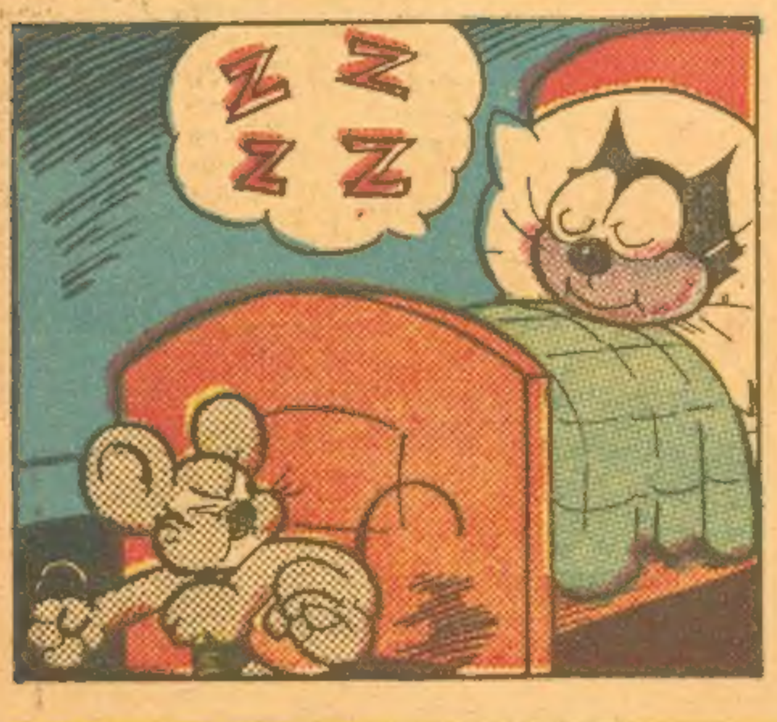

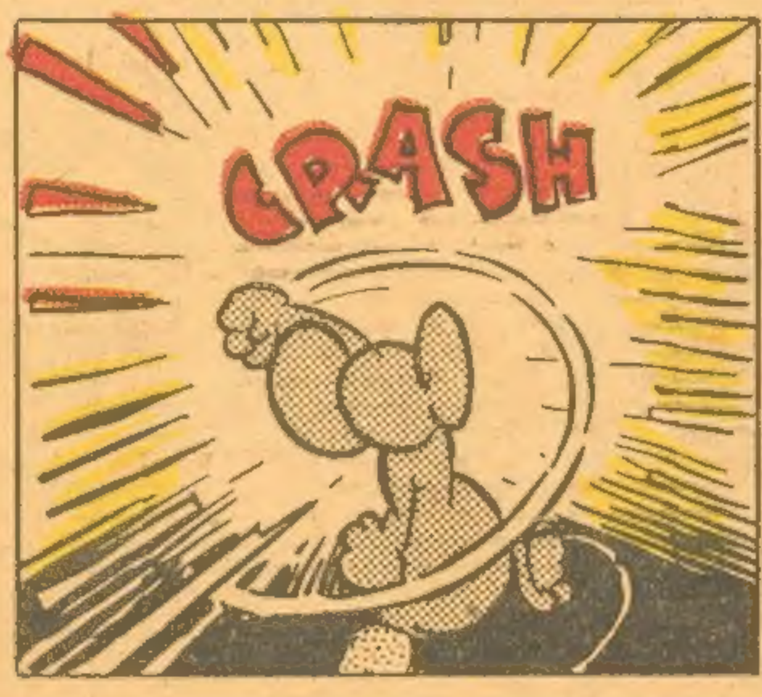

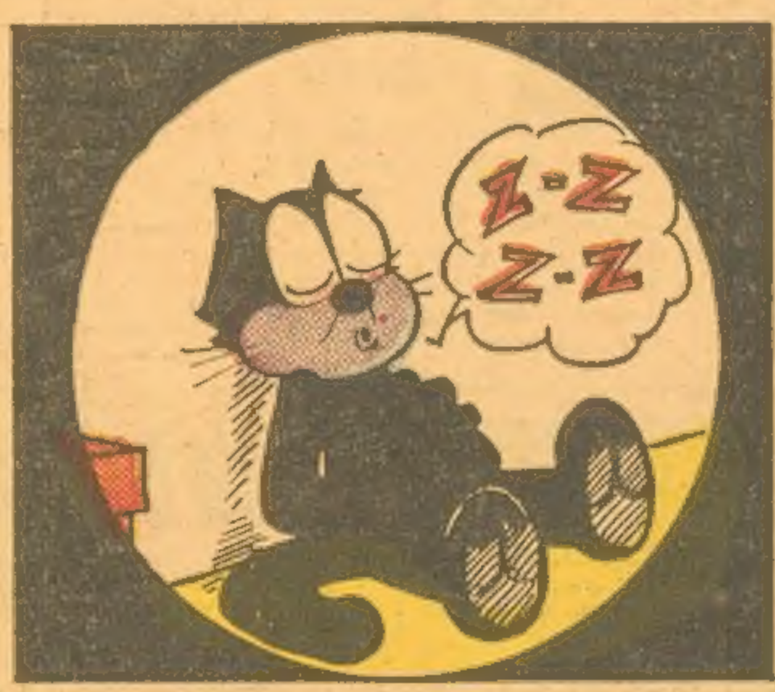

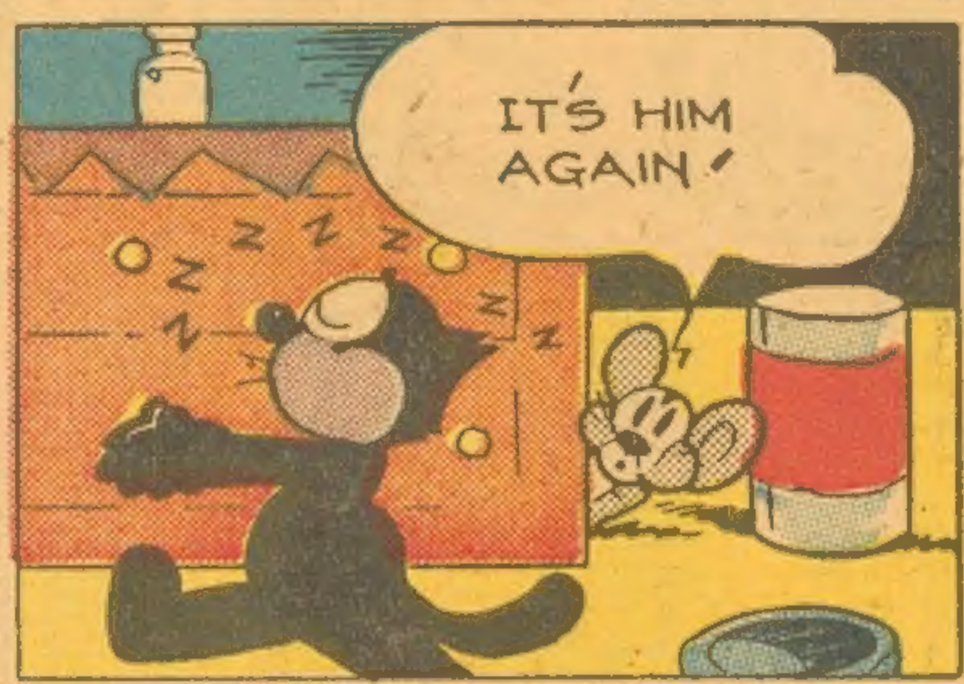

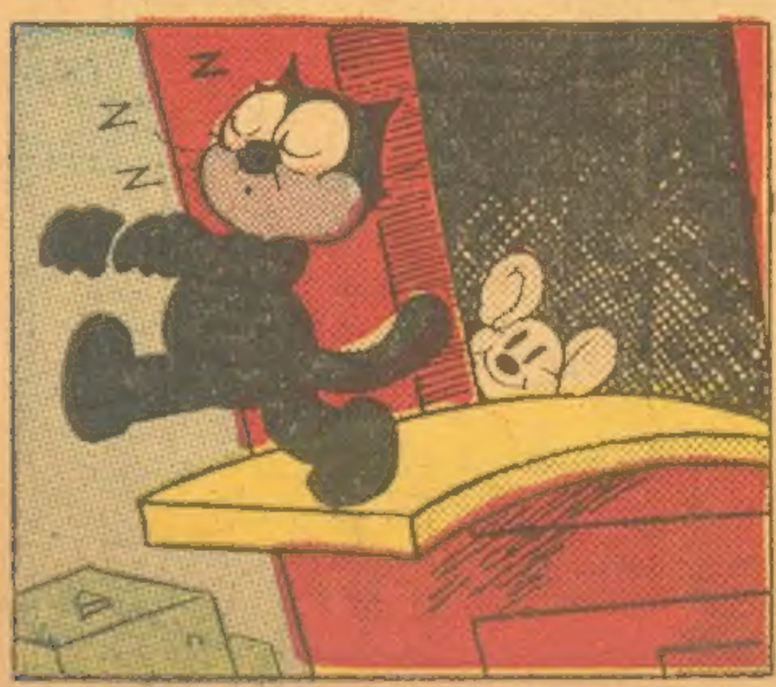

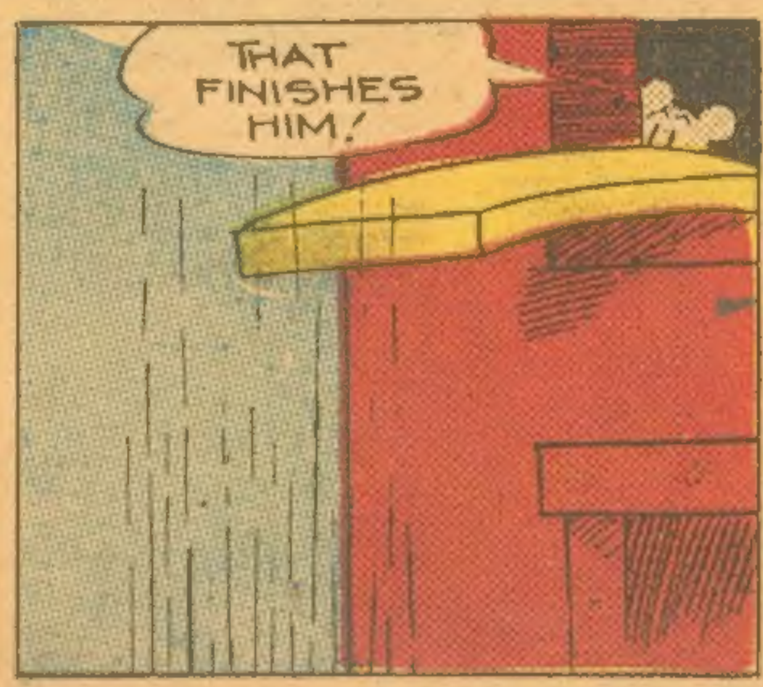

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